

THE
Famous, Pleasant, and Delightful
HISTORY
O F
PALLADINE
O F *K*
ENGLAND.

Discoursing of Honourable Ad-
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and Chivalry : Interlaced likewise
with the Love of sundry No-
ble Personages, as time
and affection limited
their Desires.

Herein is no Offence offered to the
Wife by wanton Speeches, or En-
couragement to the loose by
lascivious Matter.

Translated out of French by *A. M.* one of the Mes-
sengers of Her Majesties Chamber.

Patere aut abstine.

LONDON: Printed and Sold by
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THE PRINTER TO THE READER.

Courteous Reader,

THE Wisdom of the Ancients wont to be laid out much in Parables and Enigrams, wherein they thought they did much affect their Readers; but we in our Age, especially the young ones, are more affected with History, that I may well say every Age hath its several humours and constitutions. I have found it true, that there is nothing more difficult

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To the Reader.

than to please all Men ; for the World never was, nor never will be free from Criticks; there will be still some envenomed Souls who will endeavour to throw dirt upon that, which only for humour sake they cannot but disapprove. That I might please some with a kind Acceptance of this most Famous History ; which amongst many others I judge to be most pleasant ; I have here presented it to the Eye of the World, hoping the matter will procure delight amongst the Ingenious Youth, and cause them to take example by the Famous *PALLADINE*, who for Warlike Actions, Courtesie, and Constancy, and other apparent Vertues, as the ensuing History will declare, few could parrallel.

The Style is plain and easie, and
the

To the Reader.

The method smooth, fitted to the
Capacity of the weakest Reader;
And I am confident if History
affect thee, here thou wi't find that
which may please thy fancy; how-
ever, judge charitably of the Subject,
And if I have erred, give me leave
to crave pardon for my offence. So
wishing the Ingenious Reader as
much pleasure in Reading, as I have
had pains in printing of it, then it
will engage me to do my endeavour
to fulfil thy desire in any thing of
the like nature, and to remain.

Thy assured Friend,

T. J.



THE





T H E
Famous, Pleasant, and Variable
HISTORY
O F
PALLADINE,

Discoursing of Knightly and worthy Deeds of Arms ; and unfolding the Love of many great Princes and Lords, but especially of *Palladine, Son to the King Milanor of England, and the fair Selerina, Sister to the King of Portugal, &c.*

C H A P. I.

If the Birth of Prince *Palladine*, and the strange Adventure that happened on the Day of his Birth in the City of *London*, before the Palace of King *Milanor*.

AT what time the puissant and spacious Empire of *Greece*, and most fertile *Asia*, was held in subjection by the Great Turk, and the Roman Monarchy was commanded by the wise Emperor *Iustinian*, Govenor of both High and Nether *Alain*, Reigned in *Great-Britain*, now called *England*,

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a King named *Milanor*, who from his youth was well instructed in good Letters, and the Sciences Cloud beral, as among the most learned Doctors he was reknowned peerless, before he came to the Age of Eighty Years. During this time of his Education, his taining vornors, to make him perfect in all things beseech the so great a Prince, caused him to practise the maner, u of great Horses, to use the Tilt and Tourney, with the other feats of Agility incident to Arms: Wheed far right soon he grew so prompt and excellent, as all Stor Lords and Subjects of his Realm were not only abat at his forwardnes, but thought themselves especized blessed, to live under the Regiment of so brave a King. Nor was this joy alone to them, but many other Nations and Foreign Princes did participate therin especially the King of *Scots* and *Norgalles* his Neighbour, who hearing of the great Bounty, Prown of Magnanimity, and other laudable Vertues in this Kereof determined to be friends to him and his, holding houll Opinion, that being Confederate with *England* by love, no other King or Prince durst moleft them wwork Wars. Upon this consideration they sent their Embassadours to his Majesty, to promise and swear Perpetual Amity, and inviolable Concord, with obeyfance far, acknowledging him their Superior, where they were received honourably, and with content, a mapalliance greatly availing them afterward, as you shall perce Ordain by the following Discourse of our History.

The King of *Portugal* understanding the manifold vertues and power of King Milanor, as also that many Kings and Princes desired his friendly Alliance, prevailed so well by his sundry Embassades, as the King of *England* married with his Sister named *Selerina*, fair in perfections, young and graciouse among all the Ladies in her time, and to continue the love between this King and Queen, soon after she conceived with a goodly Son, at whose birth happeing such a marvelous adventure, as no registered memory records the like.

At what time the Queen was in travail, suddenly

The City of London covered with a dark and fearing Cloud, the Heavens delivering such thunder and lightning, the earth likewise shaking and trembling so hugely, as the Citizens expected death every moment thinking the end of the world was come upon them : in the space of two hours this wonderful tempest ended, until the Queen was delivered of her Burthen, then the Cloud began to vanish away, and the Heavens were fair and cheerful as before. After this Despair'd Storm, the People who with fear and terror of Thunder, had hid themselves in Vaults and Caves, cized and fearful, began to shew themselves : but when the Gentlemen in the King's Palace came to the Windows, they beheld in the great waste before the Court, three Statues of Copper, one about Eight Foot in height, and by each of whom stood a Column of black Marble on the foremost, whereof hanged a Shield of fine and pure Steel, right stoutly Engraven and polished, and enriched with many precious Stones and Jewels : In brief, such was the workmanship and devise thereof, as neither Sword, Lance, or Bullet from an Harquebuz, could any wise pierce or enter it. Above this Shield on the same pillar, were Engraven these Verses in fair green Letters, whereunto the Statue pointed with one of his Fingers.

*Pallas the wise Goddess, who skill thus framed me,
Ordained I must be given, unto the chief in Chivalry.*

The second Statue shewed on his Pillar, the God of Cupid, being Framed of Massy Oriental Pearl, holding a golden Bow in his Hand, and his Arrows in a Quiver of Gold by his side, under his Feet on the pillar was Engraven these Verses in Roman Letters.

*No one so stout or affable, can take me from this place,
Except in Loyalty of Love, all other he surpass.*

The third Statute, made in form of a goodly beautiful Woman, shewed on the Column standing by her, an Image of the Goddess Venus, in white Alabaster, lying on her Head a Crown of Gold, embellished with many Rubies, Diamonds, Emeralds, and other precious

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cious Stones of great value. This Image of *Venus* had in her left Hand a flaming Fire-brand, and pointing with her right Hand to the Crown, under her Feet hung a Table, wherein was written two French Verses, thus Englished.

*This Crown is for the Lady fram'd,
That chief in beauty shall be nam'd.*

The two first Statues seemed like two fierce strong savage Men, each of them having a great Fanion hanging in Scarfs by their sides, and in such sort were they Charmed, as whosoever made offer to take the Crown, or touch the God of Love, was immediately assayled by one of the Men, who would not give over till he had vanquished him, Many Knights of *England* and other Countries, adventured their fortunes at these Statues, but were still repulsed, until a Knight came that conquered these monstrous Men, hereafter in the History shall be declared.

In like manner, at the Image of *Venus*, the Ladies proffered to take away her Crown, but the Statue standing by, repelled them continually, so that they which once had assayled, durst meddle no more: Wherefore the Crown remained unconquered, until the Lady came that surpassed all other in Beauty, to whom the Honour of the Crown was vowed.

After they had long beheld and considered this Adventure so admirable, and unable to conjecture the meaning thereof, divers went to advertize the King of this Accident, who has no less abashed hereat than the other were, especially the Queen, whose fear was not a little, hearing the terrible Thunder and Tempest that happened, by which occasion she had more speedy Deliverance then was expected, and with greater Ease then commonly Women have: Yet was the Child in such goodly Shape, resembling his Father, the Mother was highly pleased therewith, hoping the Infant would remain an inviolable League of Love between the King and her, and the rather, the Intel-

ence of this new Spectacle animated her therewith. The King giving little Credit to this strange Report; sent in Person with all the Princes and Lords of his Court to behold the same, and seeing that it was true indeed, confessing likewise the thing in strangeness to surpass the Memory of all former Adventures, he sent immediately for the most skilful Philosophers in his Realm, who having learnedly considered thereof, assured the King that at that instant appearing of those rare Spectacles, a Child should be born that in Bounty, Fowels, and Loyalty, should exceed all the Knights in the World: For whose Renown, a wise Negro-cancer had appointed that Occasion, that each curious we might discern his rare Vertues, among all that could adventure for the Shield and Trophee of Cupid. or can we judge, my Lord, said these Wise-men, that the same is reserved for any other than our new born Son, at whose Hour of Birth the Statues appear, or (at least) some other that shall issue from him: for our Judgment in his Astracism doth persuade us, that he shall be valiant and renowned in Feats of Arms, and in Loyalty was never Man found his Second.

As for the Image of *Venus* that beareth the rich Crown, we guess (my Lord) it is meant to some daughter you shall have hereafter, who in Beauty and gracious Nature shall exceed all of her time. If like your Majesty to make Experience of what we have said, you must send for all the fairest Ladies in your Realm, and permit me to try their Virtue, in taking the Crown from the Head of the Image; in which attempt you shall receive occasion of exceeding sure: For the brazen Statue which you behold standing by it, will repulse the Ladies in such sort, as they shall repent their bold Adventure.

The King very joyful to hear this News, said: By faith of a Prince, I will cause proof to be made of within these few Days, and first the Ladies of City of London shall begin; if they cannot speed their attempt, the Ladies through our Realm shall advertized thereof, as also they of Scotland and

Palladine of England.

Norgades, which have Commendation beyond oþer landes Nations for Beauty. In the mean while I will go about confer with the Queen hereon, who (as I think) will not be a little glad to hear that such good Fortune stand reserved for our young Son. As he was about to depart thence, he beheld the Inscriptions engraven upon the Pillars, which causing to be read, and understanding the effect of all Three: In sooth (quoth he) I will for the love of Pallas, who framed this fair Shieling, that my Son at his Christening shall be named Palladine, which came so to pass, as you shall read hereto alter.

C H A P: II.

How the King Milanor recounted the Marvel of three Statues to the Queen, and of the great Triumphs were made at the Baptizing of the young Prince, who was named Palladine.

THE King having advisedly considered what strange Accident, and understood to what end it was appointed, went very joyfully to the Queen's Chamber, and there to her rehearsed what the men had said, which News were so welcome to him as nothing could be more. It now behoveth us King dam (quoth he) to forethink on the Baptizing of our Son, who shall be his Sureties in that holy Sacrament to which I can request no fitter Persons, then and friendly Brethren and Neighbours, the Kings of Struld and Norgalles, so please you Madam to Kne with me in Opinion. The Queen was so well contented with this Motion, as Ambassadors were immediately dispatched, who so well executed the Trust committed to their Charge, as the Kings reputed themselves highly honoured by this Request, and all those that are now preparing for the Baptism of this noble yong Prince. At the Arrival of these two Kings, great Triumphs were made by the Citizens of Lon

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the end as concerning their Entertainment at the Court, you must think it was according to their high Estates, w^tithal, that Englishmen are not to learn to welcome ne strangers.

When the Day was come that the young Prince shoulde be Christened, as the King his Father had requested, he was named *Palladine*: And afterward, to honour the time and the Royal Company, there wanied no worthy Devises, with exquisite Chivalry per- formed both at *Tilt* and *Tourney*, wherein the King of Scots bare a great Estimation, being a young Prince, aged Six and Twenty Years, and one that in Knightly Exercises carried a special Account. Yet was not this Joy alone in the Court, but in *London* likewise the Citizens shewed the like, where the Conduits ran divers sorts of Wines, the Streets were stord with Tables before the Doors, and all kind of good Cheer placed thereon, with such ringing of Bells, and making of Bone-fires as never was the like seen before that time. It were too long a matter to rehearse what brave Theatres were erected, and thereia presented most excellent Comedies, with Masks, Mummeries, and all kind of delightful Inventions, during the time of this Feast, which continued fifteen Days together. It shall suffice me to tell ye, how the King *Milanor* hearing that the Kings of *Scotland* and *Norgalles* would now return home again, was desirous to have the Adventure tried of the Three Statues before they went, and therefore caused to be proclaimed by sound of Trumpet, through all the Streets in *London*, that all Knights and Gentlemen should on the morrow come to the Palace, to adventure their Fortune for the rich Shield, and the God *Cupid*, so that if any one could take them from the Statues, with right good will, they should enjoy them. The like Protestation was made of the Image of *Venus*, and the rich Crown, which was destined to the most accomplished Lady in Beauty, the Fame whereof, called fair Beauties Darlings to the Court on heaps, each one thinking to bear away the Crown, by the benefit of her amiable Looks.

B 2

Wheretore

Palladine of England.

Wherefore the Place and Hour being appointed, God knows how they laboured, to augment their natural ^{King's} Beauty by artificial Means, as Ointments, distilled Waters, Perfumes, and other like extraordinary Materials, which many Gentlewmen (who have any natural Imperfection) at this Day use to make them seem more amiable.

But now is the Day come to make Tryal of the Adventure, when the King *Milanor*, with the Kings of ^{mean} Scotland and Norgalles, and all the Ladies of the Court, went to the void Place before the Palace, and there on a fair Scaffold covered with rich Tapestry sat down to take view of the valiant Knights, who durst presume to take the Shield from the Pillar. No sooner were they placed as be seemed their Estates best but Twelve English Knights, esteemed of greatest Vert Courage and Valour in the Country, presented themselves (well armed) to try their Fortune.

After they had done Reverence to the Kings and Estates present, he that imagined himself of highest Resolution among them, stipt up on Four of the Stairs before the Pillar, thinking to reach the Shield that hung thereon, but the enchaunted Image drawing his Faulchion, with such furious Strokes repulsed him down again, as he durst not presume to meddle any more, to the no little Marvel of the King and his Company, who were not wont to behold such uncouth Spectacles.

Next, came a gallant young Knight, well provided with a *Roman Target*, and a short arming Sword, and with marvellous Valour he ran up the Steps before the Column, and attained to the highest step of all, but he went down again sooner than he expected; for the Image threw him so violently back again, as he tumbled head-long down the Stairs to the Ground. Like Fortune fell to the rest of the Twelve, some shewing greater Magnanimity in fight than others did, yet their Foyl was alike, and this Shield of Honour could not be won by any of them.

Then came the Queen to the Scaffold, where the Kings

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King's sake, and understanding how the Knights had
leaped in this first Adventure, she said, Strange it is
(as my good Lords) that not one of our Knights can pre-
tend to prevail, let the Gentlemen prove the Adventure of the
second Statue, whereon the God of Love sheweth
himself, which must be conquered by none (as I hear)
but by the most loyal Knight in the world, by this
means shall we know them that have best deserved to-
ward their Ladies, and who exceedeth all in constancy
Madam, answered the King *Milanor*, we think
our Councel very necessary, for long will this Shield
hang here, if no other Knights than of our Realm
come to try their Fortune: Such therefore as hold
best opinion of their own Loyalty, make tryal of your
Vertue at the God of Love, and free Liberty we
grant to all strange Knights, as to them of our Realm,
which our Heralds shall signifie for their better Assu-
rance.

C H A P III.

*How many Knights and Gentlemen of England, Scot-
land, and Norgalles, adventured to win the Image
of Cupid, destined to the most Loyal, and how they
were all repulsed: and the Ladies likewise in their
Tryal for the rich Crown.*

WHEN the Herald had publickly delivered his Charge, the King Commanded all the Knights to arm themselves, for loyalty (*quoth he*) is not to be discovered by Arms, but by the hidden vertue and thought, confilting in the Heart of Man. My Lord, said the Queen, had you not assured me to whom this Adventure is reserved, I should have intreated our Majestie to take the first tryal. Then Madam, quoth the King, you have some suspicion of my Loyalty. Not so my Lord, said she, for nothing is less in my thought, and so certain persuasion do I hold thereto, as I fear not that all present should behold your vertue, or the greatest enlarging of your Honour and mine.

While these speeches passed, a young English Gentleman came to mount the Steps that environed thes Be Colomn whereon the God of Love stood, but as he at tifted his Foot to the nethermost step, the Statue his taubled him back, with his Heels upward, so thatd every one laughed heartily thereat, In sooth my ad Friend, *said the King*, very little Loyalty remains in the Queen, whom Love cannot abide the sight of ; if your quic Lady be in this Company, good occasion hath she to rea get her a better Servant.

Then came another, who had many times invocated on the Name and favour of his Mistress, and he with wife out any impeachment mounted on the third Step, making an offer to attain the Fourth, but the Statute thrust him down again, whereby he might perceive safis his own insufficiency. Believe me, *quoth the Queen*, he hath done much better than the other, and the Lady he Loveth is greatly beholding to him, for justly before may he be accounted Loyal, in that the Image suffered up him to ascend so high.

Then one of the King of Norgalles Knights came to assay his fortune, whom the Statue repulsed him withall such shame, as all the Day after he would not be seen. Look I promise ye Gentlemen, said the King his Master, if you might have spared the labour in coming so far, ver to return home with so foul a rebuke, and little need hast had ye to shew as your great inconstancy. Brother, *he l quoth the King of Scots*, be not offended with him, for well he knows, his Mistress is not in his Company. *You say true Brother*, answered the King of Norgalles, my but if I knew her, I would advertise her of his exceeding Vertue.

Here comes another of my Knights to make a better ro proof, and yet perhaps, will amend his fellows dis honour. The Knight attained the highest Step, with out any disturbance, and as he lifted his Hand to take the Image of Cupid, the Statue took him by the Arm, and set him on the Ground again. I see then, *said the King of Norgalles*, each one must here be judged according to the greatness and defect of his Loyalty.

Afterwards

Afterwards came a little Scotchman, as thick as tall, his Beard growing scattering like Bristles, his Nose heat to his Face, two Teeth standing before gag'd out of his Mouth, a Man in every part very much mishapen, and serving as a Jester to make the King Laugh, he had married a Woman as handsome as himself, yet was he jealous of her out of all measure. This proper man inquire seeing so many repulsed by the Statue by to reach of their Loyalty to their Wives and Ladies, considerd with himself, that he never violated the bonds of marriage, but evermore kept his faith to his Wife, therefore he would hazard his good hap, notwithstanding but to carry the Image of *Cupid* with him into Scotland. Having demanded leave of the King his self after, with a little Cudgel in his Hand, he came to the Colomn, and went up to the very highest Step, the Statue not offering any sign of resistance: But as this newly reformed Fellow would have embraced the Image of *Cupid*, the Statue snatched the Cudgel out of his Hand, and so rapt him therewith about the Shoulders, as he was constrained to hye him down again, the Kings and all present merrily laughing at this jest. Alas poor soul, said the King of Scots, how durst thou presume to shew thy self in this Action: Why my Lord, Answered the Queen, your little Man is yet found the most Loyal, and no Gentleman this Day hath witnessed me like. Believe me Madam, answered the King of Scots, it is against his will that he is so Loyal, for being so evil favoured and deformed, how can he find any Woman to offend with him: Come hither little fellow, said the King Milanor; you have been beaten with your own Cudgel, because you came no better provided; but that the honour of the Day remain to you, I will that at this present no further tryal shall be made, enough hath been done by Men, let now the ladies by their beauty adventure for the rich Crown of *Venus*, and let it suffice that a little fellow hath banished all our Knights. The Queen in Person began the enterprize, but rejected as unworthy of the fatal Crown, and after her followed the Ladies of the Court,

whose Fortunes were like or worse in effect, to their no little disgrace in their own conceits, who prized their beauties at the highest rate. The London Dame had likewise their time of proof, yet could their daint Faces carry no pawn in this attempt, for the Crown was reserved for the only Lady, who might not be paragoned by any other whatsoever.

C H A P. IV.

How after all the Triumphs were ended, performed at the Baptism of the young Prince Palladine, and the adventures thus left of the three Statues, the King of Scotland and Norgalles took their leave of the King Milenor and the Queen, and returned from England into their own Countries.

BY this time were all the Princes and Ladies throughly satisfied with the Pastimes, wherefore with sound of Trumpets, Clarions and Cornets, they returned to the Palace, where was prepared for them a most royal Banquet: And because the King of Scotland and Norgalles were to depart on the Morrow, the Citizens of London in honour of their Prince, came with divers stately Masks to the Palace, where they behaved themselves to their Credit, and the King good liking.

Afterward entred the Hall twelve Gentlemen of the Court, in compleat Armour, with blunt Foylas Targets when dividing themselves six against six, having on them two Pykes, which were held ove thw art by two of the Kings Guard, they lay on each other such eager strokes, as their Swords flew in pieces, and their Armour was battered in many places. Then they withdrew themselves, giving place to twelve others, who combated with the Pyke, Arming Sword and Battle Ax, and thus was the Night consumed in such disport to delight the King of Scotland and Norgalles, who in the Morning took their leave of the King and Queen.

and were conducted on their Journey by many English lords. The King *Milanor* and his Queen being not little contented, that the Princes had done them such honour in their Realm, but greatest of all was their comfort in their Son *Palladine*, who in prowess and loyalty should surpass all others of his time, and was carefully nourished by a virtuous Gentlewoman, Wife to an Aged Squire named *Romandrin of Gaule*, with whom he remained, till he came to the Age of five years.

About this time the Queen travailed again, and was delivered of two goodly Daughters being Twins, the one whereof was Named *Marcelina*, and the other *Loreia*: These sweet Babes were tenderly regarded in the Court, and there will we leave them with the Queen their Mother, remembraing young *Palladine*, who is in the Custody of grave and learned Tutors, instructed in the Languages, as also Greek and Latin, herein he profited so well, as at ten Years he could speak them as perfect as his English Tongue. Hereithal he practised Knightly Chivalry, to manage great Horses, and all Gentleman-like exercises, searching the bowels of the chiefeſt Historians, from them learn the practiſes and sleights of Military profession. And when the time would not allow him to Hawk and Mount, he would keep himself from idleness with his Lute, Bandoar, and Virginals with divers other sweet instruments, wherein he took delight, and grew very excellent.

This young Prince thus given to all honest and vertuous qualities, began to have ſome feeling of his high and Magnanimoſus ſpirit, ſo that to experiment and try ſown strength, he would cope with divers young lords and Gentlemen of his Age, to run in the Lists, break Launces, to Combate with the Mace, the Wmng-Sword, and all other Weapons, both on horseback, and on Foot. In all which exercises, he found not his equal, which made him desirous of the order of Knighthood, to the end he might ſeek after strange Adventures, as the King his Father had done in his

his youthful time. Thus continued he six or seven Months in his desire, not daring to acquaint the King his Father therewith, lest he should refuse his request in respect of his young Years, but the destenies, who foresaw the marvellous deeds of Arms he should accomplish, and the strange enchantments that should be finished by him, would not suffer him to remain long slothful in his Fathers Court among the Ladies and Beautiful Creatures, but bringing his desires to perfection, found the mean that he should be Knighted by the King his Father, as hereafter you shall read more at large.

C H A P. V.

How the Duke Temoreo of Milaine, sent his Son Manteleo into England, to be made Knight with the Prince Palladine, and how Manteleo became enamoured of the Princess Marcelina.

During this time, the Duke of Milaine had a Son named Manteleo, a young Prince, and of vertuous nature, bravely disposed to Knightly resolution and being Aged about Eighteen Years. He having sometimes heard the Famous report every where bruted of the Prince Palladine of England, and what a strange adventure happened at his Birth, which could not as yet be ended by any, was very desirous to go see him, that he might be acquainted with the Prince so renowned; and one Day finding the Duke his Father walking in the Garden, he came and kneeled before him, desiring Licence for Three or Four Months, to travel into England, that he might be acquainted with the Prince Palladine, of so special report, as also the wise and devenaire King Milanor his Father, with whom (quoth he) all Kings and Princes lovers of vertue, have evermore desired friendly Alliance. Witnes hereto is the King of Portugal, the King of Scots and Norgalles, and divers other Princes strangers: By his

Hand

hand, my Lord, so it stand with your liking, would I
ever receive my Order of Knighthood, which he I hope,
King will not deny me, in respect of his own gracious hu-
manity, and the consideration he will have of your
whole Person, when he shall understand I am your Son.

The Duke hearing his Son in these terms, was well
pleased to behold him of so good a mind, and contented
long likewise to grant what he demanded, saying, In sooth
I am my Son, seeing *France* and *England* are now in peace
per together, the less do I doubt of thy going thither, and
ghte boldly mayest thou assure him, that he hath a perpetual
Friend of me : determine then to depart when thou
wilt, forthwith shall I give order for thy provision in
travel : But return not till thou hast try'd the Adven-
ture so renowned, which happened before the Kings
Palace on the Day of his Sons birth, and if thy good
fortune may bring it to an end, well mayest thou in-
treat the King for thy Order, in that thou shalt well
deserve thy Knighthood, seeing so many have failed in
tryal thereof. *Manteleo* having humbly thanked the
Duke his Father for granting him the thing he only
desired, said, I promise you my Lord, that I will not
return thence without proof of my Fortune, albeit I
were furs to be repulsed more sharply than any have
been heretofore : Yet since the Adventure is so ordai-
ned, let me die ere I be dishonoured with fear or dis-
maying. Hereupon the Duke called the Master of his
Horse, to whom he gave charge to provide his Sons
Estate towards *England*, which he was desirous to see,
he came to *Bullin*, where he took Shipping, and with
a merry Gale of Wind, in less than eighteen hours he
landed in *England*.

The King *Milanor* advertised of his Arrival, was
greatly contended therewith, commanding in all the
Towns wherethrough he should pass, that he should be
received and intreated honourably. And when he
drew near to *London*, the Governors were charged to
meet him on the way, the Prince *Palladine* likewise
to welcome him at the City Gates, and the King and
his Queen and Ladies, remained at the Palace to en-
tertain

tertain him. Every thing thus performed in greater ad
Majesty, the Prince of Milaine was received with Chi
general joy of the Citizens, and the Prince Palladine A
accompanied with many great Lords of England, to han
whom Manteleo behaved himself with honourable mon
destry, as well he could his Courtship in those affairs pall
and riding along with the English Prince, he entered over
into these Speeches.

The fame of so many laudable vertues, accompa
nied with Heroical Prowess and Magnanimity, which Pri
amply are discerned in your daily cogitations, hath an
earnestly provoked me (good Prince) to be acquainted ei
with you, for which only occasion, I left my Native ei
Country, to see this Realm, every where named hap
py, by the honourable regiment of the King your
Father, whose vertues you imitate so effectually, as y
you remain a wonder to them that never saw you. And ou
long may good success attend your Daily Actions, ac
Heaven making me so Fortunate, to win acceptance beg
in your Eyes, in that I have devoted my self to esteem
of you above all other.

Sir Manteleo, answered the Prince Palladine, as I
know my self far unworthy these titles of praise, so amur
I persuaded, that your Speeches proceed of good af
fection towards me, flying reports are oftentimes found ou
untrue, yet do not I mislike your opinion of me, which
hath sorted out the mean to see and know you in this ai
Country, as our honourable and well wishing Friend. For
Of the King my Father have I heard of your parents,
and good acquaintance hath he had with the Duke your
Father, when as a Knight-Errant he sought after Ad- An
ventures; assure you self therefore right welcome ob
hither, and gladly shall I except of you as my Friend
and companion. Thus beguiled they the time, till be
they came to the Palace, where the Prince of Milainik
stared to behold the Statues, reading the Deviles he i
had so long desired to see, whereat, not able to mar
vel sufficiently, they went on into the great Hall, r
where the King embraced him very lovingly, the a
Princes and Lords likewise present, entertained him
with exceeding kindness and humanity, in that they
had

atelad heard the King many times report the worthy
vit Chivalry of the Duke of Milain his Father.

After the King had welcomed this stranger with
, manifold courtesies, and had understood the cause of his
coming to his Court, he sent him with the Prince
sir Palladine, to Salute the Queen and her Daughters. But
ereove, whose puissance as yet he had never felt, finding
ime and opportunity so convenient, when Manteleo
pa had done his reverence to the Queen, coming to the
nich Princesses that attended on her, having kissed the first,
ath named Marcelina, he found his senses so strangely in-
teveigled, as he stood silent before her a pretty while,
tiveing not able to deliver one word, so was he ravished
ap with contemplation of her Beauty. Which the Prin-
cusses well noting and imagining this passion to proceed
, as by bashfulness, or fear, which oftentimes prevents
And young Gentlemen when they enter the presence of great
ons ladies, she took the Princes by the Hand, and thus
ince began.

My Lord, you are so welcome as your own Heart can
wif; great hath been your pain and travel coming so far
as to see this Court; no sufficient recompence can the King
amur Father make you, nor we poor Ladies, for this exce-
-at- ing kindness. These words forcing Manteleo to re-
und over his Spirits, caused him to return this Answer.

In coming thither (sweet Madam) have I sustained no
this pain or travel, but rather comfort, pleasure and pastime;
end for long since is it, that I desired to offer my Service to the
nts, King your Father, as well for the rare Vertues which
our makes him far renowned, as also to renew the Ancient
Ad Amity that he and the Duke my Father had together,
ome when they as Knight-Eriant travelled strange Countries;
end another, and chief cause, was to see my Lord your Bro-
till her, whose second in prowes is not to be found; and you
aine likewise, fair Ladies, whom Heaven hath not only en-
riched with special Vertues, but also with rare and most
parfected Beauty. And though my Stars alotted me no
all, greater good hereby, then to behold the surpassing work of
the nature in you both, yet would I repute my travel more
him largely requited, then were I Created Emperor of the
hey World, adjoyning hereto, if any service remained in me
had but might be to your liking.

During these Speeches, he threw many piercing looks on the Princess *Marcelina*, and she returned the like on him, thinking she never had seen a more comely Knight in all perfections, her Brother Palladine excepted, gathering by his looks, and yielding countenance, that she had won some earnest in his Love: With which imagination, her Heart was highly contented, and to continue him in this good affection, she thus reply'd.

Not a little do I think my self beholding to you, my good Lord, noting your forward zeal to the King my Fathers, service: Loth am I to press you with such regard towards me, in that my deservings are all together too simple, let my good will then excuse my want, assuring your self of a Maidens prayers wherefoever you go.

As Manteleo would have Answered, the Prince Palladine came, and thus brake off their talk. *I beseech ye my Lord and Companion, to withdraw your self into your Chamber, there to repose your self after your Journey, for of necessity you must be sore wearied, having spent so little time between Milain and England.*

Manteleo departed to his Chamber with Palladine, and in two Lodgings joynd together lay these new Friends. There did the Malain Prince cloath himself in brave and sumptuous Garments, not forgetting the gracious Speeches of fair *Marcelina*, who likewise so soon as he departed, could not keep in her own Opinions, but with her Sister fell in commendation of Manteleo, setting the love of him so near her Heart, as she resolved never to have any other Husband; so pleased the King and Queen to give their consent. Continuing in this determination, thence forward her extreme desires made her pensive solitary, yet would she not impart her Disease to any one, because she would first make tryal of the Prince's Constancy, lest his Love might be impeached with dissembling dalliance.

But now is the hour of Supper come, when the amorous Prince Manteleo was placed at the Table right over-against his beloved *Marcelina*, either of them being offended at the good hap, but using the same

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same as an especial benefit, with secret glances to court each other; which the Princess *Florea* diligently marked, and seeing her Sister so often to chance her Colour, coupling therewith many bitten-in sighs, before having never shewed the like, became jealous of the matter, thinking the Prince should as soon affect her, as her Sister, yet made she no outward shew of this Conceit. But when the Tables were withdrawn, and each one preparing themselves to dance, *Manteleo* took his Lady *Marcelina*, without making any offer to *Florea*, wherewith she became so malcontent, as to despise them, she would every Day after sit so near them, as they could not speak one word to each other, but she might easily understand what they said.

The Prince well noting how he was crost, would the oftner entertain *Marcelina* to Dance, taking the benefit at the end of each Measure, which gave them liberty to confert together, no one in those excused times being able to impeach them, whereat *Florea* greatly repined, seeing them talk with such affectionate protestations.

The pastimes ended, the King and Queen went to their Lodgings, *Manteleo* humbly giving them the good Night, not forgetting the Saint he served in desires, and afterwards the Prince *Palladine* accompanied him to his Chamber, whereaster many other Speeches between them, they concluded on the Morrow to request their Knight-hood of the King: So *Palladine* left *Manteleo* for that Night, whose mind was busied with his Ladies favourable words; not doubting but to shew himself so forward in Arms, as the Princess should receive good occasion to affect him, and grant him the Honour he earnestly desired: In this good hope he laid them down to rest, the Princess *Marcelina* nothing inferior to him in amorous opinion; and that Night her Brother *Palladine* had told her, that *Manteleo* and he would intreat their Order of the King, wherewith she was not a little contented, determining thence forward, to entertain the Prince of *Milain* as her Knight.

C H A P. VI.

How the Princes Palladine and Manteleo, with many other great Lords were Knighted by the King Milanor, and of an Adventure that happened in the Court, which Palladine and Manteleo ended.

Fair Aurora chasing away the cloudy Night, the Prince Palladine, accompanied with many Gentleman, came to bid Manteleo good morrow. Why? My Lord and Companion, quoth he, it seems you have forgotten what we determined yesternight. Pardon me good Prince, answered Manteleo, my Memory is not so short but so sweetly have I slept this Night, as hindered me from rising sooner. Then went they to salute the King, and intreated his Highness to grant them their Knight hood. When his Majesty perceiving their forwardness, and noting the earnest desire of Manteleo thus answered.

Loth am I to deny your Request, albeit as yet you are over-young, but the good Opinion I have of your Frowess and fortunate Success that may befall ye hereafter, doth supply your want of Years, wherefore this Night perform the holy Watch, and to Morrow will give ye your Order. The two Princes humbly thanking his Majesty, went to give order for their Armour and Furniture, and at Night they entred the Chapel, where spending the time in the accustomed religious Exercise, they expect the Hour of their long desired Honour.

In the Morning, the King with his Nobility entred the Chappel, and as he was busied in the Ceremonies used in such Affairs, there entred two Damosels very bravely apparelled, each of them having a goodly Sword in her Hand, and with them was an armed Knight: Then one of the Damosels coming before the King upon her Knee, delivered these Speeches.

Mighty and Renowned King, excelling in Virtue all Princes living, understand, that this Knight my Brother,

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her, is enchanted by a wicked Sorcerer, for not granting
to accomplish his carnal Desire; so that since the time of
his Refusal, he hath not conversed with any Woman in
the World, not with his own Wife here present, but ha-
beth all Women to the Death, to the no little Grief of me,
and my fair Sister, seeing her self so despised of her Hus-
band, without giving any occasion of Offence. And ma-
ny Countries have we travelled, to find the Man or Woman
that can end this Enchantment, yet hitherto have we left
all our Labour. But true it is, that as we pass'd through
the lesser Egypt, we happened to meet with an Ancient
Lady, who gave us these two Swords, which (as she said)
cannot be drawn by any, but by two Knights, the most
Valiant and Loyal of their time. These worthy Men shall
uncharm this Knight, and to them belong these Swords,
being the best that ever were framed, and their Names
that shall draw these Swords out of their Scabbards, are
engraven on the Weapons, yet not to be seen till they be drawn.
Wherefore right mighty King, we humbly intreat, that
this sad Adventure may be tryed by your Knights; for
very often have we heard, that this Court is stored with
Men of greatest Virtue.

If the King and all present, were amazed at the com-
ing of the Damosels and the Knight, much more were
they by hearing the Reason of the Enchantment.

In sooth, said the Queen, I cannot but pity the poor
Gentleman, that for the careful Regard of his Loyalty,
he should receive so great Discourtesie. Doubtless,
quoth the King, he was a cruel Villain that enchanted
him on this Occasion; and were he here, either would
I cause him to end the Enchantment himself, or recom-
pence him with his just Deserts. As for you Lady,
that are Sister to this Knight, right gladly do I grant
what you have requested, and never could you have
come in better time; for the greatest part of the
Knights in our Realm are here at our Court, besides,
divers other am I presently to endue with the Order,
which being done; they shall all try their Fortune in
this Adventure. Hereupon the new Knights were im-
mediately dubbed, and each after other laboured to
pull forth the Enchanted Sword, which they could

not stir the length of half a Foot, except Orlimom of Flanders, and Durandel of Cleve who drew them well near to the middest.

The new Knights Palladine and Manteleo, seeing no one could altogether unsheathe them, took the Swords out to try what they were able to do, and they drew them forth so easily as they had been their own Weapons when each one rejoicing the Adventure was ended, especial J. Marcelina, who by this first proof perceived, what Knightly bounty and loyalty remained in her Friend. The Damosels being glad of this good hap, the Knight M. Sister thus spake to the King.

Let is this not all Sir, so it may stand with your likynge, my Brother must dub these Knights with these Swords, and then they are to grant him one request, which he shall afterwards demand of them? For that I am contente said the King, but let us see whose Names are Engraven on the Swords, Palladine shewed his to the King, and thereon was Engraven in great Letters. the King Words, *Palladine of Aquilea*, whereat he was both joyful and amazed, that the Surname of *Aquilea* was given to Palladine. For *Aquilea* was a Realm under the Government of the Legans, and Palladine was a Christian; nor could he tell what to imagine thereof but desired Manteleo to shew his sword: whereon was Engraven in these like Characters. *Manteleo the Milainois*, which made him equal with his Companion in gladness, but most of all fair *Marcelina*, in whose Breast loves Fire more and more enkindled.

The strange Knight feeling himself released from Enchantment took the Swords, and therewith gave the Order to the two Princes; afterwards thus speaking to them. *Will you (my Lords) grant me now one boon?* In shall we Sir, quoth they, the King had already promised, we must not then deny it. My request is *Iaid the Knigs* that you would depart hence with me within three Days, and accompany me to the place whither I shall conduct you. Hereof will we not fail, answered Palladine, so please you to set forwards to Morrow? Not so, quoth the King, you must fore think in what equipage you are to depart hence, as also what Company

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lime company you must have with you ; beside, I will that
the ne Knight and the Ladies rest themselves a while in
our Court.

ng n It Palladine was joyful to follow Adventures, you
word must think Manteleo was as sorry, seeing he must so
thepon forsake his *Marcelina*, who having likewise heard
pon what was concluded, shewed by the change of her
cial Vermilion Colour too pale and wan, how greatly this
whisperation displeas'd her, devising by what means she
ienight hinder this Voyage.

ight Manteleo beholding the Tears in his Ladies Eyes,
imagined the cause, and thereby her earnest affection
ikinowards him, which touched him inwardly with such
, an assault, as feeling a suddain weakness to surprize him,
fterne was forced to lean on his Squires Shoulder ; where-
ten the King marvelling, said, how now Sir Manteleo, are
ng not you well ? In sooth my Lord, quoth he, never was I
ing in so strange an alteration before. I perceive, said the
the King, the cause there f, these Ladies Adventure hath
bot kept you too long fasting, high time is it that you had some
warefession The Prince was contented to allow this fit
ade excuse, lest otherwise his secret Love should be dis-
as clos d. Let us to Meat then, said the King, for long
ree fasting is hurtful, and mine own Stomach tells me that
wa it is dinner Time.

Palladine of England.

C H A P. VII.

Of the Feast was made, after the two Princes Pal Ah
dine and Mantleo were knighted, and how they
tryed the Adventure of the Statues, which they
could finish.

SO departed the King from the Chappel, and new
the great Hall the Tables were covered for Dine
ner, where wanted no store of choice and dainty Deli
cates, exceeding the rather at this time, for the Ho
nour of the new made Knights The Prince Mantleo
sat in his wonted place before Marcelina, but un
happy was it for he', that her Sister Florea sat so neare
her, who still remained suspicous of their Silence, gue
by which occasion, these tormented Lovers durst no
speak to each other, but all Dinner time with humble
and affectionate Regards, they delivered the secret Mes
sages of their Hearts. When the Tables were with
drawn, some falling to dancing, and others to deviser
with their Ladies : By good hap, one of the newest
Knights, being one of the chiefeſt Lords in the Cour
intreated the Princess Florea to Dance, mean while the
Milanois had leisure to court his Mistress.

Well my good Lord, quoth ſhe, is there no reme
dy but we muſt loſe your Company within theſe
three Days, Believe me, little did I think you would
have left us ſo ſoon. Assure your ſelf Madam, ſaid the
Prince, there is nothing can be more diſpleaſant to
me, but in respect, I cannot with Honesty, and with
out great impeach to mine Honour, gainſay the mat
ter io absolutely promised, let me intreat ye not to
miſdeem of any thing. And here I bow by the religio
us Faith I owe to your Excellency, that hither will
return again ſo ſoon as I can poſſibly. Besides, if the
Knight whom we muſt accompany, ſhall offer to stray
far from this Realm, ſome ſufficient Excuse will I find
to forſake his Company. Mean while let me intreat you
to afford me thus much Favour, to accept me as your
Knight and Servant : And if as yet I have delivered no

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desert, whereby I might attain to such a Type of
appyness, I hope such shall be my Behaviour here-
after, as you shall have no cause to repent your Gift.
Pal Ah my Lord, quoth she, such Sovereignty have
thou gained over my Thoughts, as nothing can I refuse,
that you with Honour request : I accept you then as
my Knight (with which Words she took a rich Dia-
mond from her Finger) in sign whereof take this
Jewel, and wear it for my sake, wherfore come you
Dinreaster. He taking the Ring with exceeding Reve-
rence, *thus answered.*

Ho Sweet Madam, most humbly do I thank you for this
neavour, which I will keep as my own Life. And need-
unls is it for you to give me any thing, whereby I might
neare better remember you ; for so lively is your divine
ncisure imprinted in my Heart, that no Fortune, how-
t good or bad soever, can have power to blemish or de-
nblece. As she was about to answer, the King started
fclom his Chair, and coming to the Prince *Manteleo,*
ithid, Better leisure to dance shall we have after Sup-
eviser : Let us now go see our young Knights in the
neists, to try if since their Order was given, their Strength
our impaired or increased,

Then ceased the Instruments and the Dancing, the
night going to Arm themselves, each one very joyful
this Occasion, but especially the Prince *Manteleo,*
or the great desire he had to be seen in the Joust,
but remembreding the Adventure of the Statues, fain
ould he try his Fortune there ere he entred the
neists, and moving the King thereof, his Majesfy li-
ed it very well, who with the Queen, and all the
ourtly Assitants, came to their wonted Scaffold,
then the Prince *Palladine* was the first that adventu-
ged for the Shield, saying, I have heard that such as
ill aboured to win this Shield, have been very sharply
the repulsed by the Statue, but I think it was through
ray ant of demanding License to take it, therefore will
you find reason with the Keeper thereof, to know if this
ou bield be destined to me So advancing himself to the
eratue, Armed at all Points very bravely, he thus
spake,

Palladine of England.

spake, Suffer me, (fair Image) to take this Shield down without the Combate, or if I may not have otherwise, determine to defend thy self. The Statue made in resemblance of a savage Man, thus reply'd will not Combate with one so young, and a Knight unexperienceed as thou art; therefore I councel thee to go make Proof of thy Bounty elsewhere, then will I deal with thee in Combate, otherwise never think to win this Shield. I see well said Palladine to Manteleo, that the end hereof is not reserved for me. Try (Lord) if your Fortune be any better than mine. He upon Manteleo mounted the Steps, thinking to take down the Shield, but the Statue thrust his Hand before it, saying, Nor is it (as yet) for thee, that thou shouldest attempt to take this Shield, it behoves thee to be much more exercised in Arms, and therefore content thy self. Good reason have I to think, said Manteleo, that I have not as yet merited so high a Guard by reason of my Insufficiency in Martial Affairs, therefore I will presume no further; but in the adventure of Cupid, predestinated to the most Loyal, after ye, Sir Palladine will I hazard my self.

By my faith, quoth the Prince, I will not meddle with him, for (as yet) I have nothing to do with the God of Love, nor know I what puissance he hath over human Creature, therefore will I stand forth of bold reach. The like may I say, quoth Manteleo, yet will I attempt to win his Portrait: So giving a piercing Glaunce on the Princess Mareolina, he drew his Sword and with resolved assurance approached the Statue who presently snatching his Faulchion from his side resisted him in such sort, as between them was a long and doubtful Combate, to the great Admiration of the King and all present. Yet mau're the peasant Srok of the brazen Image, he attained to the highest step all, each one then thinking that Cupid was his own but so weighty were the cruel charges of the Statue as he was enforced to fall down backward in a Swound to the great grief of the King, Queen and Palladine but chiefly of Marcilina, who seeing his Armour broken in so many places, and the Blood (as she thought)

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Methinks (my Lord) you have done enough already,
and others now have time for their Tryal. At which Spee-
ches, the other Knights followed as their turns came,
one being as roughly handled as the Prince Mar-
cello; who grieved that he had not ended the Adven-
ture, thinking that *Marcelina* would withdraw her
affection, reputing him unworthy her Love, that
he could deliver no better Proof of his Loyalty. And in
truth at the first she was jealous thereof, but in the
end she persuaded her self, that such a hidden Virtue
would not be discerned in a Man, until he receive the
secrets of Love by his Lady, which Opinion made her
al more vehement to the Prince.

The King seeing the Day was very far spent, re-
solved the rest of the Sports till the Morrow, when *Man-
cello* had good hope to recover his Honour in the Joust, to
the especial liking of his Lady and Mistress. So the King
rook his Lords returned to the Pallace; and the Knights
leaving unarmed themselves, came into the Chamber
Presence, where the Prince devising with his fair
ladies, with many Persuasions excused his bad Suc-
cess, which she could not but take in good Part, con-
sidering that entire Love covers all Occasions of dislike.

Palladine of England.

C H A P. VIII.

How Manteleo won the Honour of the Tournament, and vanquished two strange Knights.

NO W is the Day come, when the young Knights should shew themselves in open Field, except the Prince Manteleo, who excused himself by riding Hunting, and therefore borrowed his Friend Palladine's Hounds, left the Court, causing his Horse and Armour to be secretly conveyed to a Keeper's Lodge which was a Mile and more from the City, because he would not have any one know what he intended. Mean while the Jousts began, the King marvelling at the Absence of Manteleo, especially Palladine and Marcelina who missing her Friend at Dinner, imagined he was gone without bidding her adieu, and the occasion thereof to be, because he had failed in the Adventure of Cupid.

The Champions coming into the Field, the foremost were Mustiel of Restock and Bruniford his Brother: On the other side came Durandel of Cleve, and Orliman of Flanders, with all their Company in seemly Equipage. When the Heralds had commanded the Knights to their devoir, Mustiel and Durandel ga the Spurs to their Horses, and after they had broken three Lances a-piece with brave Chivalry, at the fourth Encounter, they met together so furiously, that they were both cast forth of their Saddles to the Ground, Next followed Bruniford and Orliman, who dismounted each other at the first attaint, but Bruniford recovered his Horse again quickly, when Sedon Son to the Duke of Suffolk bad him play, yet accompanied Orliman in his Fortune. Hereupon, Grinda Son to the Duke of Orton, revenged his Fellows wrong and such Valour they shewed on either side, as that the Honour of the Day was given to them, the King with all his Nobles being ready to depart; when suddenly entered the Lists two strange Knights, in white Armour, resembling each other, the one bearing in his Shield three Griffons Sable violent, in a Field Argent.

ent, the other three Griffons Argent in a Sable Field. After these Knights had shewed many Careers, and gave Voltages with their Horses before the Ladies, one of them encountered Brunifort with such Courage, he was thrown to the Ground with his Heels upward. The like Success had Mustiel, Orliman, and the st, to the no little Admiration of the King and all e Ladies, and great Vexation of Palladine, who could not Joust, because his Companion Manteleo was ot there.

As the King was about to depart, giving the Prize to these two strange Knights, there entered the Lists another Champion in white Armour, bearing in his shield a Hart Guelles, bound with a golden Chain, and without making any Reverence, or showing any bravadoes with his Horse, he met one of the strange Knights so roughly, as he was sent to measure his strength on the Ground. The other strange Knight to revenge his Fellows Injury, came courageously against this new-come Knight, and after the Breach of two or three Launces, was sent to keep his Friend company, whereat not a little enraged, he drew his sword, and coming to the Knight, said, *I confess Sir, that thou hast the mastery over me at the Launce, let me try my Fortune better or worse in Combate.* Whereto the her willingly consented, but the King intercep~~ted~~, saying, *Not so Gentlemen; I will not that any Combate shall now be fought, in respect the Joust was ordained for pleasure, and to exercise our Knights to delight their Ladies: Enough therefore is done for this Day, let Anger cease between you, and friendly embrace each other, letting me understand of whence you are, that I may do you honour you have deserved.* With right good will my Lord, answered the vanquished Knight, my Companion and I are friends with this Knight, who deserves great Estimation for his worthy Prowess. As for our names, and whence we are, I am called Landastines, son to the King of Norgalles, and my Friend is named Impinel, Son to the King of Scots.

When the King Milanor, and the Prince Palladine had knowledge of the Knights, they came from the Sca-

old, and embraced them with exceeding Courtesie. But when they knew the Conqueror to be *Manteleo*, I leave their marvellous Joy to your Imaginations. Is it true my Lord? quoth the King, have you stollen such an occasion to express your Valour? Your Majesty know answered *Manteleo*, that I am but newly Knighted and therefore but little experienced in Arms, nor dur I discover my self before your Highness, lest my Fortune should have proved as contrary as it did yesterday, which you must imagine I took discontentedly. You need not fear hereafter, said the King, to shew you self in chiefest Places of Chivalry, in that a beginni so good and fortunate, must needs in continuance be as prosperous. Hereupon, the three Knights ver lovingly embraced each other, swearing perpetu League of Amity between them, which they religi ously held irrevocable, as in the Discourse of our History you may behold.

Manteleo having saluted the Queen and her Ladies, *Palladine* came to welcome his Friend, rebuking him for not acquainting him with his intent; which he excused as he did to the King, having more mind to regard his sweet Mistress, than be entertained with these Ceremonies. And you must think her joys were beyond common conceit, seeing her Knight returned who she feared was lost; nor was she so suspicious at his repulsing against the God of Love, as she was now jealous of his honourable Success.

These *Bien-venues* and Embracings passed over, the King and all of them returned to the Palace, where the two new welcome Princes had their Lodgings appointed, *Palladine* and *Manteleo* keeping them Company, recounting the Adventure of the two Damosel and the enchanted Knight, with whom on the Morrow they were to depart. Therefore they spent that Night in dancing and courtly Disports, the Prince of *Norgales* and *Scots* devising with the Ladies, where with the Court of *England* was plentifully stored, and whom they commended to excell all other Nations in Beauty.

C H A P. IX.

In the Princes Palladine, and Manteleo, departed from London, with the Knight that was Enchanted, and the two Damosels, and what hapned to them by the way.

ON the morrow early in the Morning, *Palladine* and *Manteleo* arm'd themselves, and with the Knight that was enchanted and the two Damosels, they came and took their leave of the King and Queen : afterwards they went to the young Princesses Chamber, when *Marcelina* perceiving her Knight would needs be gone, brake forth into Tears and sad Regrets. What mean you Sister, quoth *Palladine*, is our Departure displeasing to you ? Not so good Brother, answer'd she ; but I doubt lest your return should be hinder'd by any Misfortune for you are but yet young, and little acquainted with the contrary nature of strange Countries. I confess that Sister, quoth *Palladine* ; but every one must have a Learning ; beside, you know our promise to this Knight constraineth us hereto, nor would for all the World break my word : As for our Return, persuade your self it will be sooner than you imagine. assure you Madam, said the Knight that was enchanted, for I will not lead them far from this Realm, nor into any place of danger. *Manteleo* had his Heart seal'd up with Grief, beholding his Mistress to shed so many Tears, as he was not able to speak one word, whereby *Palladine* presently gathered Suspicion, that secret Love between them had caused this Change ; wherefore, bidding his Sisters adieu, he departed the Chamber with the Knight and the Damosels, leaving *Manteleo* to say what further he would ; but Grief brake him off with these Speeches. You know Madam what have promised, with which words, the Tears trickling down his Cheeks, he kissed her, and the Princess *Florea* likewise, and so went to seek *Palladine*, whom he found ready mounted with their Squires at the Court-gate.

So departed these two Companions in Arms with their Train, with Resolution befor their Return, to make the World acquainted with their Bounty and Prowess : Chiefly Manteleo for the Love of his *Marcellina*, who presently after her Lords departure, withdrew her self alone into her Cabinet, and continuing her Tears, breathed forth these sad Laments.

*Ab Love ! Whoever thought thy Strength to be of such Puissance; so violent hath thine Entrance been into my Heart, as impossible is it for me to live long, unless my Loyal Friend give me Remedy, for none but he can give me Remedy. Alas, why is it not permitted us to travel strange Countries as well as Men? Had Fortune so favoured our Sex, thou shouldest not (sweet Friend) be left without me; but miserable is our Condition to be thus subjeeted. Many other amorous Complaints made the sorrowful *Marcelina*, who we will now leave, and return to the Princes, being scant a Mile of their water.*

When *Palladine* intreated the Knight that was enchanted, to tell him whither they would travel, of whence he was, how, and wherefore he had been enchanted.

*My Lord, answered the Knight, right gladly would I satisfie your Demands, but hardly can I recount my Infortunes without extream Grief, so greatly doth the very Remeembrance thereof displease me : Therefore I pray you be contented that my Sister be the Reporter hereof, for well can she reveal every Accident. Trust me, said *Palladine*, and well it liketh me to hear her speak : So riding along, and the Damosel between them, she began her Discourse in this manner.*

*Seeing it pleased you to understand the Fortunes of this Knight, willingly will I discover them unto you, being far otherwise then I rehearse in the presence of the King, on the Day when you received your Knighthood ; but the Cause why I so disguised the truth, was through fear lest his Majesty would have hindered your going with us. Understand then, that this Knight my Brother, this Lady my Cousin, and my self were all three born in the Realm of *Hungaria*, as what time it was under the Government of the great Turk. My Brother was there married to one of the most beautiful Ladies,*

urn, ladies in the Countrey, and dwelt in a small Village
y at the Frontiers of the Realm, where a Gentleman
~~March~~ (much about your Years) fell in Acquaintance with
him, the continuance whereof bred such Amity be-
tween them, as my Brother intreated him to lodge in
the House, and two of his nearest Kinsmen with him.
At first in an unhappy Hour chanced this Friendship, for
this Gentleman too un courteous for this great Kind-
ness, seeing my Brothers Wife so perfect in Beauty,
became enamoured in such sort, as he only desired
to have Knowledge of her, forgetting the Honour
so fond regard of his friendly Host: Yet could not
be long treaties, Solicitings, Gifts and fair Promises, ob-
e the gain that of her he thirsted after? Wherefore despai-
de thing of his Success, he went to a Sorcerer, who gave
and him a Drugge of such force, as should deprive my Si-
ster water of her Speech, by means whereof, he might ra-
uncherish her, or carry her whither him pleased, she being
then not able to defend her self, or call for any Aid. This
Gentleman having instructed the two Kinsmen in the
woull matter, came one Night into my Sister's Chamber,
not minding being assured that my Brother and his Servants
th slept soundly, took her thence against her Will, after-
rewards giving her to his Friends, who carried her
hence into a Ship was ready to set Sail. In short
time they had gotten whither they would, landing at
a strong Castle belonging to this Gentleman, where,
though he had her in his Custody, yet could he ob-
tain nothing but Refusals, and sharp Disdains; yet
in time he imagined to make her more tractable. My
Brother in the Morning, seeing his Wife and Gues-
sance thus gone, suspected the Ill that happened; for di-
vers that meet them toward to Sea, came and told
him what they saw, whereupon, he took this Injury
grievously, as he was even at the point to despair.
BroAh! Disloyal Traitor (quoth he) is this the Recom-
thre pence for my good Will to thee? For the Honour and
good Entertainment thou hast had in my House, dost
thou reward me with this Villany? Come my Friends,
follow them, and either by Fire, Water, or Wea-
pons, destroy the Adulterer, that liath thus robb'd.

me of my only Delight. May it be (sweet Wife) tha you
this happened with thy Consent? Couldst thou servie Sv
him so that loved thee as his Life? No, well may I be Kni
assured of thy Loyalty. An Aunt of ours, who somie agn
tines was Wife to a sage Nigromancer, seeing my dy
Brother well neer beside himself, such was his Grief
for the loss of his Wife, took pity on him, and to prevent
the ill which she foresaw was like to ensue, shew
wrote a Letter to a wise Matron in the Realm of Arto
quilea, commanding us to carry it to her, and than
my Brother would travel thither with us, which we
did, finding the good old Lady where the Letter diilla
rected us, which was in a little Desert of Mountains he
having no other Habitation then in the Caves, which
seemed old and greatly ruined, in the midſt where of v
of was a Fountain, overshadowed with the Bougħi
a great Elm-tree. So ſoon as ſhe beheld us, ſhe de
manded for the Letter we brought, which when ſhey
had read, ſhe commanded us to reſt our ſelves by the
Fountain, while ſhe went into her Cave for the two
Swords you now enjoy, and returning, ſhe bathed them
in the Fountain, mumbling certain Speeches softly to
her ſelf, and coming to us, ſaid, See here Ladies two
Swords, which can be drawn out of their Sheaths by
none, except the two best Knights in the World, by
whosse Assistance this Gentleman ſhall recover his Loss
and be revenged on the Traitor that thus wronged
him. Take these Swords with you, and ſearch the
Courts of Kings and moſt renowned Princes, to finde
those gentle Knights excelling in Vertues, and them
twain that can draw forth thoſe Swords, ſhall you
conduct to the Place where the Lady abideth, for
whom this noble Gentleman is ſo tormented, to whom
(for her ſake that ſent you) will I preſently give ſuch
a Remedy, as ſhall diminifh part of the Grief he
endureth. So giving us the two Swords, with a little
white Waad ſhe ſmote three Blows on the Elm-tree,
from whence flew forth a Bird crying very pitifully:
Then with certain private Speeches again, and taking
a little of the Water in her Hand, ſhe drained it on
my Brothers Head, ſaying, Now go and commend me

tha your Aunt, and to the two Knights that shall draw
Swords, to whom I will that thou give the Order
I be Knighthood to the end their Vertue, Courage, and
me agnanimity may be increased. So left we to the old
my dy, and ever since followed her Commandments, ma-
grieng a bootless Search in many Places, till we found
preu to whom the Adventure was destined: And thus
(shy Lords) have you heard the entire Discourse of my
f Another Misfortune. Now as concerning what remain-
th, we must conduct you into *Hungaria*, to the Cas-
telle where my fair Sister is enclosed, and where the
d villain abideth that stole her from my Brother. Yet
ains her Hqour preserved from any attaint; for as the
ch traitor one Day would have ravished her, my Aunt
(ere of whom I spake) by Adventure came thither, and
is owing thrown the Paillard out of the Chamber by the
de boulders, enchanted the same in such sort, as none
shay enter therein but my Brother, nor can he come
there but by your Aid. A Deed of such Honour and
tycharity I hope you will not refuse, in revenging our
hem wrong on that malevolent Villain, which shall be ea-
y to for you to do, as the aforesaid wise Prophetess de-
woared to us. The Princes having heard this mon-
s byous Treason, *thus answered*, we will assist you fair
, bydy to our uttermost, nor shall you need to whet us
loss with Persuasions, for we are bound by Duty to re-
gednge Actions so foul and enorm, For this kind Reply
they gave them many Thanks, spending the Time in
finde se and like Conferences, and two Days rode they
hem without any Adventure worthy the Rehearsal.

C H A P.

C H A P. X.

How Palladine and Manteleo met four Knights, whom they Combated, and the issue thereof.

THE third Day, as the Princes with their Company issued forth of a thick Wood, they met four Knights, of whom (after courteous salutation) Palladine demanded whither they Travelled; directly toward London, reply'd one of them, where the King abideth as we understand; and the cause of our Journey thither is to try an Adventure of two Swords, which not long since were carried thither, unable to be drawn by any but by two of the best Knights in the World.

If you go for no other occasion, answered Palladine well may you spare that labour, for two young Knights ended the Adventure two Days since and more.

Two young Knights? quoth the other of them, what Country I pray you? The one said, Palladine an Englishman, and the other an Italian, born in Milan. By my faith, quoth the Knight in a great laughter, be like then the Enchantment was no hard matter to finish nor was any hidden Virtue to be discerned therein when an Italian and an Englishman could bring it to an end; very few good Knights are found among the Italians, in whom is more ostentation and bravadoe than matter of moment and effect; and in Englishmen is much less, being reputed in all Countries for Men of little Estimation.

The two young Princes hearing their Countries disprised, began to grow in Marvellous Choller, especially Manteleo, who bending the Brows and enflamed with unchangeable Anger; thus answered, whence are you Sir, that can so well collaud the Knights of England and Italy? What moves you to use such Speeches, being in the Kingdom you discommend Trust me, if you have any Wit, you make no shew thereof in your Words? Be not angry, answered the Knight, I see by your colour that you sweat in your

Armour

rmour; but if you continue this mood, you have
met with *Spaniards* that will walk you a little; and
here have you met an Englishman and an Italian, *said*
Manteleo, even they that ended the Adventures of the
enchanted Swords, who presently will teach you to
temper your Tongue.

With these words, he went to his Squire for his
Launce, placing it to Encounter him that gave the
peeches, but *Palladine* called to him, *saying*? Forbear
my Lord, and let me deal with him, for I ought to
begin first, because the offence was first made to me;
besides they are in my Country, it belongeth then to
me to correct their Folly, making by proof what an
Englishman is able to do; if you see me stand in need
of your help, do as you shall find occasion, otherwise,
let me alone with these lusty *Spaniards*. *Palladine*
without any further Speeches, with a brave Career
Encountred the prating Companion, who, though he
brake his Launce with good courage on the Prince, was
thrown with such violence from his Horse, as he lay
not able to stir hand or Foot? Which when the other
three beheld, they ran altogether against the Prince,
who gave the foremost such a Friendly welcome, as fal-
liting on his Head to the Ground, brake his Neck with
the weight of his own Body; the other twain (at this
Encounter) had broken their Launces on *Palladine*, and
now drew their Swords, thinking to revenge their
Fellows ill fortune; but greatly did they find them-
selves deceived, for the Prince seeing he had no more
to deal withal then these two, redoubled so many
fierce strokes upon them, as the one fell out of his Sad-
dle deprived of his Sences, and the other to save his
Life would have fled away; the Prince disappointing
him of that benefit, by hamstringing his Horse, caused
him to fall to the Earth, when snatching of his Helmet,
with his Sword would have smitten his Head from his
Shoulders. Alas Sir Knight, *cry'd the vanquished*
Spaniard, save my Life, I yield my self to thy mercy;
what have I done against thee, was in revenge of my
Brother whom thou first dismounted: Accursed be the
Hour that he spake so undiscreately, this is not the
first

first time I have endangered my self, onely to sustain his fond and foolish Quarrels. Mercy I grant thee, *answered Palladine*, so thou promise and swear to fulfil one thing, which is, that so soon as thy wounds are healed, thou shalt go to the King of *England's* Court there submitting thy self to his Will and Mercy. And thou shalt say to him, that the two Knights which departed thence with two Ladies, and a Knight who were there delivered from Enchantment, in reverent manner are in good plight, and in pursuit of their honourable Adventures: Whereupon they parted, *Palladine* fearing them he would certainly be at his Father's Court in *England* within a short space, and the rest that day, they passed away the time in banqueting and other Pastimes, afterwards entring their Chambers for that Night *Lycelio*, the Squire to *Palladine* prepared all things ready for his Master who determined to follow his knightly Deeds of Arms and Chivalry, as you shall hear ensuing.

C H A P. XL

How Palladine with his Knights and Followers sojourned some Days in the Utopian Court, and being disappointed of seeing the Princess Florabella, imparted his Mind to Manteleo, one of his Knights; by whose means he came to have a Sight of her.

After *Palladine* was come to his Chamber, he calleth *Manteleo* to him, the only Man whom he trusted and put his Confidence in, asking how he liked *François Bolius*, his Court? My Lord (quoth he) the small continuance I have had therein, might be sufficient to excuse me from judging thereof, but to satisfie your Demands, I do esteem and censure it to be a most honorable and renowned Place: But said *Palladine*, what *Palladine* should purchase that shall be worse then death unto him, unless he had some Remedy; what would thou then think? I would my Lord (said he) spea-

Opinion, if I knew whence the Original of that
astail proceed. From my self, said Palladine; for thus
this, thou I am sure has heard of the renowned Flora-
ofla, and of the honourable Report that is spread of
ds at Beauty and Vertues, which driveth me into ma-
Thoughts, because I cannot behold that Beauty:
Therefore I impart my Mind to thee, as to the onely
th can I trust, that unless, I can by thy means have some
hope of Comfort, I shall both curse the Hour of my
annativity, and remain hereafter in continual Grief;
therefore counsel me what it were best to do herein.
My Lord (said Manteleo) since it hath pleased your
the ghness so much to favour me, as to chuse me to be
re your Aid herein, I will most faithfully and suddenly do
the uttermost to accomplish your Desire. I pray thee
Chasen do it, (said Palladine) with all speed, for my reft-
adis Passions requires Counsel. I have, (said Mante-
erm) some Acquaintance with Lord Gremio, who is great-
niva favoured of the King, continually Resident in the
ourt, and well beloved of all, by all means I do not
ubt, but have some certain Knowledge of the Prin-
s, as also soon to bring you to her Speech, and ac-
ording as you have put me in trust, so I will use all
e means I can to purchase you content.

Much part of the Night being past, Palladine betook
himself to his rest, and Manteleo to his Lodgings. In
Morning Frambolius being early up, used his ac-
stomed manner to visit his Guests: And coming to
ladines's Chamber, he found him not there, but
alking in a Gallery thereto adjoining, and saluting
m, said, Noble Prince, if you are not weary of your
callie Journey, I would request your Company, to go on hun-
rusting this Day; for that I have appointed to meet a Noble
Friend of mine at the Forrest of Red-deer (for so it was
I couled for the Abundance of those Beasts that the Country
to ezedeth) where you shall see what Pastime the Hounds
ur De make, which Palladine kindly accepted: Manteleo
honou stay'd there behind, to the end to bring his purpose to
what est, and walking in the Garden, he chanced according
deat his Desire, to meet with Lord Gremio, who having sa-
ould him, said, he was glad to find him at leisure, to
spea
have

Palladine of England

have some Conference with him about their Acquaintance
So that walking into a solitary Arbour, talking of divers
matters, it chanced the Princess Florabella thinking
recreate her self in the Garden, for that she thought
the Nobles had been gone with the King her Father
hunting, chanced to come accompanied with her Maid
Chloe unto the solitary Place where Lord Gremio and
Manteleo were then talking, and espying Lord Gremio
who she presently knew. My Lord quoth she, I had thought
you had been on hunting this Day, but I find your
mind is busied with some other Exercises. Most Noble
Princess (quoth he) if I had gone on hunting,
should have left this honourable Lord without Com-
pany; so that I thought it my Duty to keep him from
better Studies, with my homely talk; so she kindly
saluted them, told Manteleo he was welcome to his
Father's Court, and therewith departed.

Quoth Manteleo, my Lord, is this the Princess Florabella, of whom I have heard such rare commendations in most Parts of the World? It is said he, the very same, and the most vertuous and courteous Lady that liveth this Day, who very seldom cometh abroad, but continually giveth her mind to practise excellent Qualities, amongst other vertuous Ladies. During this their Talk, they had walked about the Palace, to the end that Manteleo might behold the Stateline thereof, who having seen all things, and knowing which was Florabella's Lodging, was in some measure comforted by that Knowldge.

Thus the Day being spent, and the King returned
from hunting, Palladine came from Manteleo, and required of him, if he had heard of Florabella, and what Comfort there was for him. My Lord (quoth he) have beheld her and heard her heavenly Voice, which is able to astonish any Man with her exceeding Beauty relating unto him all the Conference he had with Lord Gremio, which did greatly rejoice him to hear. And so betook himself to his rest, where he spent the most part of the Night, in meditating how to come to take or have a Sight of her.

Very early the next Morning, taking a Book in his Hand,

land, he went into the Garden that was under Florabella's Chamber-window, where having walked awhile, he espied her looking out, that he stood like one half mazed, to behold her admirable Beauty and Comeliness; for though he had never seen her before, yet his Fancy persuaded him it was she; which perceiving slipping back, called *Chloe* unto her, asking her if she knew the Knight that walked under the Window? who certify'd her it was Prince *Palladine*, whereat Florabella blush'd so exceedingly that her Heart seemed to leap within her, then secretly looking out she diligently beheld him, taking such special View of his Stature and Comeliness, that presently her Fancy began to commend his Person, feeling in her self a kind of Delight to behold him: But *Palladine* seeing her gone, began to reprove himself of folly, that by his Rashness had deprived himself of her Sight.

By that time he had walked a good Space, Mante came to tell him that the King expected his coming into the great Chamber, which caused him to depart, giving a sad look to the Window, as very unwilling to leave the Sight thereof, recourting to Mante, how unfortunately she had beheld *Florabella*: By this time they were come to the King, who saluting *Palladine*, desired his Company to go visit *Orlando*: at their coming they found him cheerful, which received *Frambolius* to see, and coming to him, told him that he with the young Prince *Palladine* was coming to visit him, and to be assured of the occasion of his hurt. I yield my humble Thanks said *Orlando* to your Highness, and to that noble Prince, for the care you have of my Welfare, being sorry that by my mis-venture you have been all disturbed.

But to satisfie your Highness, thus it was; the same day that your Excellency founed me fore wounded, I being up somewhat early, walking at the lower end of Orchard, espied an armed Knight dragging and pulling a beautiful young Damosel, in a most rude and cruel manner, and notwithstanding her manifold treaties used, would not leave his barbarous Cruelty but said these Speeches unto her, Content thy self

to be thus dealt withal at my Hands, and take it for Favour that I use thee no worse, for the Injury done me by thy Brother, I will revenge and take on thee.

Why, said she, it was not my Offence, nor procured by my Knowledge, he is a Knight and beareth Arms revenge your self on him, and do not attempt to dis honour me, that am an innocent Maiden, but rather take away my Life, that thereby I may be rid of the Disgrace you intend to my Honour. Nay proud Dam sel (cryed he) if thou thinkest the Usage I intend shame, I will rather do it to vex and torment thee.

I listned so long as I could to hear their talk, an marking which way they took, I went in, and with a speed I could, Armed my self and followed after them but could not overtake them before they were gotten in the Wood, whereby the cry of the Damosel, I foun him ready to accomplish his Villany, threatening most hideously to torment her if she did not consent and yield unto him. Traytor, said I, what moveth the to use this sweet Lady thus discourteously? It ill becomes a Gentleman and Knight as thou seemest to be to use such cruelty to a disconsolate and distressed Virgin. Sir be gone, said he again, or I will quickly send thee against thy will, and then tell thee my reason whereupon the Virgin beseeching me to pity her estate, telling me, she was Daughter unto a Knight belonging to the King of Hibernia, and was by that Knight violently taken forth of her Father's Guard none being there at hand to assist her, and so brought unto that pitiful estate, by the cruelty of that wick Villain, who meant to deflower her, desiring me I were a Knight, and not minded to be uncourteous that I would release her from his tyranous inhumanit whereupon (his thoughts being puffed up with Villainy) he ran furiously against me, and I defended myself We had not continued long, but there issued forth the Wood two other in Armour, being as it seemed the first's Acquaintance, and furiously running at not speaking one Word, left me in that condition

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found me, but when the two last came out, the Virgin fled away, and whether they found her again or no, I know not: This my Sovereign, is the real occasion of my Misfortune.

Palladine all this while stood very sadly musing, having his thoughts more busied about his Love than to listen to *Orlando's* Speech, being far entranced to the Beauty and Perfections of *Florabella*, on whom he placed all his felicity, till that *Frambolius* wakened him from his dumps, with this Speech? My Lord, said he, how was it possible, that these Men should escape our Hands, we coming so near, and besetting the Wood presently upon the noise; and I marvel how the Damosel could escape unseen, we having so nearly searched the Wood throughout? My Lord, quoth he, either they have some privy Cave, wherein they convey themselves, or I cannot think how they should so secretly depart, not knowing that there was any at hand to rescue *Orlando*. Thus having conferred, and every ones censure diversly given, *Frambolius* said, my Heart earnestly desireth to know how this come to pass, and to find that poor distressed Virgin.

C H A P. XII.

How Adrianus, Son to the King of Racovia, the King and Queen of Transilvania, the Prince of Honoria and the Lady Magnetta, arrived at Frambolius Court, and how Palladine, in a Masque (accompained by Lord Orlando, and diverse other Knights of Utopia) courted the Princess Florabella, and how he became enamour'd on Palladine.

WHEN *Frambolius* and *Palladine* had visite
Orlando, and returned to the Court, they heard
the noise of most sweet agreeing Musick, which made
Frambolius wonder, but it was soon certified him, that
there was come to the Court diverse Ladies of great
account from *Transilvania* and *Honoria*, in great
and Royalty, whom the Queen had entertained, not
knowing what they were, because they concealed them
selves; and that there were divers Knights Hunting
in the Forest of *Red-deer*, and intended that night
come to the Palace, which made *Frambolius* both
admire what these new-come Guests should be, and
study how to entertain them on such a sudden; there
fore leaving *Palladine* to be accompanied with others
of his Nobles, he gave over for the entertaining the
Company of Strangers.

When *Palladine* was all alone, he got himself to his
Chamber, and began to think, that now there were
such a Company of States, that concealed themselves
coming to the Court, he being now so unfortunate,
not yet having made known his Love to *Florabella*,
some of them might become his Rival, and make fit
Suit unto her, and so be first accepted, and he disappo
inted of his chiefest felicity; therefore he determ
ined that Evening to use all possible means he might
make known his affection. Having spent most part
the Afternoon in these and such like Meditations,

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was certified by Manteleo, the strange Knights were to come to the Court, and that he knew them to be the young King of Transilvania, and the young Queen, the King's Son of Honoria, and with them divers Ladies of Account, which made Palladine Muse what that unknown Knight should be, and began to be jealous of, nor that, which as yet he had no likely hood to attain to: olio being thus troubled in mind, he resolved that Night aine by a Masque to honour Frambelius's Court, thereby to win occasion, if it might possible be, to court his new Mistress; therefore he willed Manteleo to make some of the young Nobles of the Court acquainted with his intent, and to certifie Frambolius that he was scarce well, and desired to keep his Chamber; which when Frambolius heard, he desired Flaminia to see that he mad wanted nothing, for he was the only Guest he , the esteemed.

The Queen coming to Palladine's Chamber to visit him, found him very busie with the other Knights then about their Masque, who espying her, began to be somewhat abashed, saying most Noble Queen, I desire your pardon, having taken me thus on a sudden, I did bo certifie his Highnes that I was not well, to the intent , a to bring our Masque unlookt for.

Noble Prince, reply'd the Queen, I am glad that you are in this good estate of Health, and thus ready to honour us with your Vertuous Exercises, promising to keep your intent secret to my self; and if you want to hany furtherance that I can pleasure you withal, it shall e ready at your command; wherewith she departed selfe to Florabella, telling her, that she intended to make her new-come States a Banquet, and therefore willed belher to give Order to have the same performed: which news rejoiced Florabella to hear, so that she hoped disa there to see Prince Palladine, to whom she bare an inward Love and desire of acquaintance: so that hastening all things to a readines, and adorning herself in art most costly Ornamentes, she expected the wifled time s, of thair coming..

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When Supper was ended, the Queen commanded Gentleman to invite *Frambolius*, the Prince of *Honoris* and all the rest, unto a Banquet in an exceeding magnificent Gallery, where they were by the Queen most royally entertained, all in general, admiring the exceeding Beauty and comely Stateliness of the Prince *Florabella*, that almost they fed themselves as much with her surpassing Beauty, as with the Dainties that were prepared. *Florabella* on the other side marvelled that amongst all these other Knights, she could not behold Prince *Palladine*, which had drawn her into many thoughts, only resting in hope to be afterwards assured of the truth.

By that time the Banquet was ended, and all ready to depart, they were stayed by the loud sound of sweet Musick; which unexpected sound made *Frambolius* to wonder; but to drive him from those thoughts the Masquers entred in their sort: First entred two Torch-bearers apparelled in white Sattin, beset with Spangles of Gold, after whom followed the Eunuch to apparellled in Green, playing on two Instruments, then came *Palladine* attired all in Carnation Sattin, most richly beset with precious Stones, that the glistering reflection thereof with the light of the Candle, dazzled the Eyes of the beholders: Next followed the other Torch-bearers and Eunuchs, Apparrelled as the former, and playing on several Instruments; then came two Knights Apparrelled in Tawny most richly adorned. Next then followed other Torch-bearers and two Eunuchs Apparrelled as the first, after whom followed Lord *Gremio*, Apparrelled in Carnation like *Palladine* but not in such gorgeous manner, all together, marching thrice about the Gallery, whiles their Music sounded. All the assembly well liked this Masque especially *Frambolius* wondred of whence they were for that he was altogether ignorant, nothing suspecting they were of his own Court, saying to the Prince of *Honoria*, there is a young Prince that is now in my Court Sick, otherwise I should have thought he had been chief of them. The Eyes of the whole Company were

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were busied with beholding their comly Persons, and their Ears delighted with the sound of their most sweet Musick : *Florabella* advisedly beheld those Knights, thinking verily *Palladine* was one in the Company, for she knew not of the Message he had sent her Father. While she was in the midst of this meditation, *Palladine* came with great reverence to take her by the Hand to dance, which she courteously accepted : Lord *Gremio* took the Prince of *Honorias* Sister ; Lord *Mantaleo* another Lady of *Honria*, and likewise the rest.

The first Measure being ended, *Palladine* reverently Saluted *Florabella* with these Speeches : *Most Vertuous Princess, pardon me for presuming to trouble your Sacred Ears with my Speeches, for the Virtue of your Beauty hath over-mastered my affections, and my poor Life is devoted to your service, desiring you to accept me for your poor servant, though altogether unworthy ; and though the small tryal you have of my truth may discourage you to credit me, I desire you to employ me any way, thereby to try how willing I will be any way to merit your favour.* Sir, quoth *Florabella*, I thank you for your kindness, neither can I blame your Speeches, if your meaning be good ; but as I am unworthy to entertain such a servant, so would I not willingly trust him I know not ; but hereafter when your disguise is vanished, as I shall see good, I will entertain you.

Noble Lady, said *Palladine*, I have taken this Habit, whereby to be so happy as to make manifest my affection, to deserve your favour, that if you will vouchsafe to conceive aright of my meaning, you would say, aside he that proffereth his service, would refuse to do it to any, but to your most worthy self. Sir. said she, as I were know you not, so am I ignorant of your meaning, and therefore count me not unmannerly to make no more estimation of your proffered courtesie. *Palladine* being ready to speak, the second measure sounded, which being ended, Lord *Gremio* began to parley with the Prince of *Honorias* Sister ; Courteous Lady I being unknown,

Palladine of England.

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unknown, proffer my Humble Service unto your selfe
unto whose perfections I am so wholly bound, that un-
less it please you to accept of my Loyalty, I shall
consume my wearisome Days in sorrow. Sir, quoth the
Lady, your undeserved kindness, I know not how to
requite, and I should be sorry that by my occasion you
should be grieved, and I promise you as occasion ser-
veth, I shall entertain you hereafter.

All this while Palladine was talking with Florabella
using these Speeches: *Mest worthy Princess*, because
am disguised, you may count my words proceed more
course then affection, but assure you, never did any wil-
truer zeal utter his fainting Words, nor abber unfaith-
fulness more then my self; being also unknown, you ma-
tbink my boldness to proceed of hope not to be known, but
to acquaint you with my Name, it is Palladine, who will
forsake Country, Friends, and all to serve your Vertuous
self; but since my coming into you Father's Court, I could
never be so happy untill this very happy Hour, as to enjoy
your presence, which is the only comfort whereon my hap-
piness dependeth; therefore *Vertuous Princess*, weigh my
intent in the Ballance of equity, and let me by your com-
fortable Speeche be revived.

My noble Lord, reply'd Florabella, I heartily thank
you for taking so much pains for my sake, being un-
worthy thereof, and also unable to be sufficiently
thankful unto you for the same; and for that you saue
your happiness resteth in my power; it I can any way
work your content, to the uttermost of my endeavours
I shall do it. Palladine was so ravished with the He-
avenly Voice of Florabella, that could have wished no
other happiness then to enjoy her presence, and wath-
by her kind and modest answer so much comforted
that he resolved no Misery or Calamity whatsoever
should alter his affection.

Florabella on the other Side, whose thought was ne-
ver before in thraldom, began to be so far tyed in the
Bonds of Friendship, and good liking to Palladin

th

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she was altogether unwilling to leave his Company. By this time the Masquers having ended their speeches, the Sound of their Musick made them remember their third Measure; which being ended, Palladine kissing the Princess's Hand, with a heavy sigh, left her in the Place where he found her, and being ready to depart, *Frambolius* coming unto them, said, Most courteous Knights, I know not what Entertainment to give you, for that you are to me unknown; but request this at your Hands, that you take Banquet my Daughter hath provided, which words caused Palladine to be willing unto it, because it was the Princess doing, whose Presence was the real and sweet Preservative of his Life.

Your Majesty, answered Palladine, maketh us so kind Proffer, that we cannot (being engaged at your Command) deny your Request: So unmasking himself, he came with great Reverence to *Frambolius*, who knowing him, embraced him, and said, he was glad he had no worse Sickness than that he was much indebted to him for honouring his Court with his Pastime. After these Words, he saluted all the Company, the Knight that concealed himself, suddenly departed the Presence.

All the Assembly greatly commended Palladine, being much delighted to behold his vertuous Behaviour, and was indeed worthy to be accounted the Prince of Courtesie. The Queen then told him she had been his secret Counsel-keeper, and he humbly kissing her Hand, thanked her; and being come to the place where the Banquet was provided, *Frambolius* told hem he would leave them to be welcomed by the Queen and *Florabella*, whilst he went to accompany other Guests; which Palladine was very glad of, and also *Florabella*, who all this while had so surfeited with beholding his comely Person, that the deep Imposition of Love was now fully settled in her tender Heart.

But

Palladine of England.

But *Palladine* not forgetting to salute that Saint served, with Reverence kissed her, thanking her that she vouchsafed to take such Pains, to prepare Entertainment for such undeserving Guests; using many other Speeches which delighted her to hear, and him to utter, that they were so far delighted in one another's Company, that it was death for them to part, she not knowing that his Love was grounded upon such a firm Resolve; nor he thinking she would kindly accept his proffered Service. During the time of the Banquet, a simple judging Eye might discern their Love by their Looks, that all the Company began to deem that which afterwards proved true. Every one with kind Salutations being parted to the Lodgings, *Palladine* told *Manteleo* what kind and undeserved Favours he had received at *Florabella's* Hands, which *Manteleo* was very glad of; the very Recital whereof affected the Prince's Heart with exceeding Joy.

Florabella making all the haste she could to be from the Company of *Flaminia* and other Ladies that accompanied her; because her Heart was desirous meditate of her Love, went into her Chamber, where being alone, and much troubled in her Thoughts, she uttered these Speeches: How unhappy am I to be thus disquieted with the sight of *Palladine*, not knowing whether his Words proceed of Custom or Affection? What of that? Peradventure he is in the same Mind I am; neither have I any cause to doubt but that his Words proceed from the good will he bears me, and that the intent of his coming to my Father's Court, only for my sake, as he saith: Might I be happily assured of these Doubts, then would my disquiet Mind rest highly contented; and until that time I shall but spend my time in endless Care and Heaviness. If his proceeded from the depth of true meaning, then will he still prosecute the Suit he hath begun; neither have I any cause to suspect his meaning. Well, I will content myself so well as I can, and see some means whereby to be assured, and rid my Heart of these pensive Doubts.

The pleasant History of

Early the next Morning she called *Chloe* unto her, saying, That she had a Secret to impart to her that concern her Life and Honour; and therefore willed her to be private, telling her all that had passed betwixt *Palladine* and her; and how that unless she might be certain of his Intent, she should consume herself with Grief and Care.

C H A P. XIII.

Now *Palladine* by the help of *Chloe*, *Florabellas*'s Waiting-maid, came to the Speech of the Princess, and knew how they met in the Arbour in the Garden, and *Adrianus* discovered the Love betwixt *Palladine* and the Princess *Florabella*, and fearing to be disappointed, declared the cause of his coming to *Frambolius* the King, and what ensued thereon.

Frambolius was early up, as his Custome was, to visit his Friends, and busie in entertaining them whereth all Royalty that might be, *Palladine* being as lightfie in his mind (more than any knew) got himself in to the Garden, under the Window of *Florabellas* Lodging, knowing frustrated of all other hope of seeing his Beloved, where he had not long walked, but was soon espyed *Florabella*, who being delighted with his sight, called him, and willed her to make some excuse in the Garden where he was walking, to see if his coming into that place were for her sake, or no,

Chloe thereupon taking a fair Cloth in her Hand, went into the Garden, as if she intended to gather Leavme Hearbs, and had not seen him; when she came neare the place where he was, sitting under an open Arbour in deep study, having a sight of her, he suddenly started, and knowing her to be the Servant to *Florabella*, kindly greeted her, saying, fair Damosel, Heavoth be, if I be not deceived, you are Attendant on the Princess *Florabella*. Sir answered *Chloe*, I am. I pray

Palladine of England.

pray you, *said he*, how fareth your Mistress? For am in doubt our last Nights Exercise disquieted her which if I knew, I would not hereafter attempt such boldness. Indeed, *quoth Chloe*, I know not, but heard my Lady much commend Palladine the Prince to be a gallant Knight, and that she was much beholding unto him, and used many gracious Words in his commendation. Do you not, *quoth he*, know Palladine if you saw him? No Sir, *said Chloe*: I am the Man, and thou bringest me that comfort, by reporting that my Mistress thinketh well of me, as thou hadst saved my Life, and I am to intreat a favour at thy Hands, which if thou grant I shall rest bounden unto thee for the same. My Lord, *said Chloe*, humbly desire you to command me, I will both faithfully and secretly accomplish your request: Then this is my request, *quoth he*, that thou wouldest command me to thy Lady, and deliver unto her this Paper certifying her, that I have thus boldly presumed to trouble her, being thereto compelled by her commanding courtesie, on which hope I fully reply for pardon; withal giving her a rich Jewel, the departing towards her Mistress, telling that she would return with an Answer the next Morning.

Palladine being much quieted in mind with this hope of Comfort, went into the great Hall, where he found the King and the rest of the Nobles, and having Saluted them, he espied *Adrianus* that concealed himself before, and who the Night before seeing Palladine so much honoured, and beloved, could not endure to stay any longer, for that he envied him still as an Enemy, Palladine seeing him and noting his last Night sudden departure, dissembling as he thought he had not known him, spent the rest of that Day in Company of *Frambolius*; *Chloe* likewise being returned unto her Mistress *Florabella*, told her all the Speeches Palladine had with her, and delivered the Letter he had sent, which when she had received, she went into her Closet and with great joy open'd the same, and found the Contents.

To the most Vertuous Princess Florabella, Palladine wifboth Hearts Content.

MOST Honourable Princess I presume with boldness to write unto your Vertuous self, hereby to ease my Heart of the care wherewith it is perplexed, wholly occasioned by your incomparable Excellencies, that I prostrate my self your thrall, bring your pity in mitigating my Martyrdom by your Clemency, I desire your gentle Acceptance of my Love, which shall continue constant and perfect to your self, being grounded upon the chiefest Foundation, sincere Affection not to be blemished with any dishonour, I cannot protest, but perform the part of a faithful servant: My true and real Heart shall not harbour untruth or falsehood, for I rest yours to preserve or destroy it, if your Excellency would admit that I might have the permission to speak with you, then would I give you further testimonies and assurance of my fidelity, which if you please to grant, it shall be no way prejudicial to your honour. And as from hence our self I first received my wound of disquiet, so found your Clemency salve my perplexed misery; and having committing with this poor Paper, my life into his power and custody, I cease

Your for ever, Palladine.

When Florabella had read the Letter, she began to meditate with her self, how she should accomplish his request in such sort, that it might no way blemish her honour, not giving him cause to suspect that she were slight, to be easily persuaded; for the esteemed her credit more than her Life, and his Love more than death: At last she resolved to Answer his Letter, and

give directions to *Chloe* how he should come to ta
with her, and no Man privy thereto but themselves
And calling *Chloe*, told her that she should deliver th
Answer to the Prince's Letter, and withal this Messag
That if he would take the pains next Night, he shou
find her in the Arbour, at the further end of the
Garden that was under the Window, about midnight
provided her Maid *Chloe* might be with her, and th
he should bring no Man with him, because he mig
come thither without danger. *Chloe* being up ear
hyed her with all speed to Palladine's Chamber
where being come, she delivered the Message *Flor
bella* gave her in charge; which rejoiced Palladine
to hear, and withal, the Answer to his Letter; wh
when he had received he was unwilling to tear the Se
that her sweet Hand had impressed, oft viewing the
Superscription: But hoping the contents within wou
bring more ease to his Heart than the outward vie
he opened the same, and read as followeth.

Florabella, Saluteth the Prince Palladine.

Mr Lord, blame not a Maidens rash Answ
neither do you impute any fault to my dou
ful care. I was unwilling to Answer your Lett
yet the credit I repose in your Vertue makes me th
far to digress from my former Resolution; but I cou
not chuse but congratulate your kindness; I yield re
your request to speak with me, presuming that yo
Prince's mind cannot harbour any ill meaning, a
the rather, for that I find my Heart yielding with
my consent; therefore I commit my self into yo
custody, my Honour being unblemisht, whch I tr
you will not violate; so relying on your Vertu
disposition and good opinion of my rash attempt
remain

Tours, as she my, Florabell

Palladine

Palladine was so ravish't with this courteous reply, that he esteemed himself the fortunatest Man living, a thousand times kissing and reading those Lines, that in his fancy he never felt any joy comparabie to this his sweet meditation, shewing Manteleo those sacred lines, and sweet Message *Florabella* had sent, willing him to be ready to go with him to the place appointed, but unseen, lest the Princess should blame him for not obeying her command: Thus spending the Day which he thought to be longer than two Days; he again returned to his Chamber, Esteeming the time too long, and a Thousand times wishing the approach of the appointed Hour: *Florabella* in the mean time being not mindful of her promise, onely with *Chloe* was going into the Garden, by a Door that opened out of her Lodging, where being come, *Cynthia* was proud to give light unto her Majestical presence, and by the brightness of her splendor, had any beheld her, she might have been esteemed to transcend the Beauty of Diana, walking in her chaste conceits.

Palladine somewhat before the Hour was likewise on forth in his Night-gown, with his Sword under his arm, and coming to the Gate he was wont to go in at the Garden, found it shut, and having no other means, he got over the Wall, and was gotten into a secret place to entertain Love with a surfeiting delight, but when he beheld his divine Goddess enter into the Harbour, his Heart was so surprized with joy with her presence, that at his coming to her he could not utter one Word, but with great reverence taking her gently by the Hand, which he was afraid to touch without her leave; at last, he said, most Vertuous lady; since it hath pleased you to grant me this exceeding favour, I hear vow, that I will not speak a Word, or do any thing that shall not agree with your mind: My Lord, said *Florabella*, had I not presumed upon your Vertue, I would not thus have come hither; which kind Speech so much emboldned *Palladine*, that he embraced her in his Arms and kill'd her, and sitting down together, folded each in the others arms; *Palladine* began to recount unto her his Love,

and how that his coming to Utopia was only to do her Service, and desiring her to accept him for her Servant.

My Lord (*quoth Florabella*) for that I am perswaded of the Constancy of your Love, and for that you vouchsafe to proffer such Kindness to me, that have not deserved the same, I will manifest that, which rather I should conceal; for that you may suppose my yielding so soon, might proceed of light-bred Affection: But (my Lord) I assure you that at the time I saw you first coming into the Court, my Heart was then surprised, that ever since I have vowed to *re-safeguard* yours *assured to Command*; so that you no way pretend my wrong, and therefore committing all that mine into your Hands, I here give you assurance of truth and true constant Love. Thus they spent the Night in kind Salutations and courteous Embracings, the unpeakable Joy and Comfort of them both; *Ch* all this while walking about the Gardens, and carefully looking about her, espyed a light in *Flaminio's* Chamber, whereof she gave the two Lovers Intelligence: *Palladine* thought that News unwelcoming whereby being compelled to depart, which was done with much heaviness, *Palladine* desir'd to know whether she would vouchsafe him her Presence again, which he told him should be at his Appointment, for that she was now to dispose of: So after a many sweet Embracing they parted.

Florabella going into her Chamber sad, in that she had so soon lost his Company, and could not tell what Misfortune might befall him, and glad in Heart to recount, and think of his passed Promise. *Palladine* quickly got over the Wall, and was soon safely come to his Chamber, where he recounted to *Manteleo* his happy Succels in Love, asking his Counsel, how he might procure *Frambolius*'s good liking, which he thought to motion himself, and again thinking best to send back *Manteleo* to his Father, to give him knowledge thereof.

Being in this Perplexity, he could not resolve upon any thing, but walking in the Garden to ease

Heart with some Recreation, he met the King; and with him was the King of Transilvania, the Prince of Honoria, and *Adrianus* as yet unknown. The King for the more honourable Entertainment of his Guests made one most Royal Banquet for all in general: The Queen, and a gallant Train of beautiful Ladies were there likewise, which was not customary, amongst the rest, it so fell out that *Palladine* was seated right opposite to the Princess *Florabella*, which agreed to his Hearts desire, whereby he had means to satisfie himself, with beholding that inestimable Jewell, which as far exceeded all the rest of the Ladies, as the Sun doth the Moon, or white his contrary: Who with such comly Modesty behaved her self, that her look did rightly resemble a Countenance full of mild vertuous Pity, able to ravish a Multitude, being also not a little glad, that she had occasion to bestow a kind Look on *Palladine*: *Adrian* is more narrowly marked *Florabella's* Behaviour then any other, because his coming was only to request her in Marriage of her Father; and though both the young Priores were very circumspect, yet *Adrianus*'s curious Eye found or suspected, that there was some Love betwixt them, which they full little thought of, having their Hearts busied with more pleasant Meditations, and ever after that *Adrianus*, inwardly envied *Palladine* in his Heart.

Dinner being ended, the Knights spent some part of the Afternoon in dancing, which being ended, every Man betook himself to what Exercise liketh him best: *Frambolius* and Lord *Gremio* accompaned the Princess *Florabella*, and the Lady *Flaminia* to their Lodgings, which made *Adrianus* fret inwardly, to think that *Palladine* his only Enemy, as he thought, had gotten such Possession in *Florabella's* Love, which might debar him of his wished hope.

Palladine seeing Lord *Gremio* talking to *Flaminia*, saluted *Florabella* with these Speeches. My dear Lady, although I confess my self unwariby of that Kindness you have already granted me; yet I humbly request

request one Favour more at your Hands, which is that you would vouchsafe to meet me to morrow night in that happy Place where I received the first Assurance of your comfortable Kindness, for my Passion are so extream, that my Life would perish, were it not only maintained by injoyning your Love, where I would impart a Secret to you, that now I have no time to utter.

My Lord (said Florabella) you need not use such Intreaties to her, that is not unwilling, neither hath she power to deny your Request. The Queen coming in the Place where they were, caused Palladin to depart with a heavy sigh, and Lord Gremio with him, betwixt whom there began a most firm League of Friendship: Now Lord Gremio did bear most firm Affection to the Lady Flaminia, and had oftentimes sollicited his Suit unto her, which in a manner she yielded to, which made Palladine the rather chuse him for his Companion, by keeping his Company to have the freer and oftner Access unto Florabella. Adrianus and the Prince of Honoria, were walking in to the Garden, where they were encountered by the King Frambolius, unto whom the Prince of Honoria began to declare, how that he had a matter to treat with his Majesty of, if he would vouchsafe them Audience from the King of Transilvania, who having a great desire to be allyed unto him, and having heard manifold Reports of the vertuous Florabella, had sent by to intreat a Marriage betwixt her and Adrianus Son and Heir, who was there present with them though until this time unwilling to make himself known. Frambolius most kindly embraced him, that he thought himself much honoured with his Company and that since it pleased his Father to treat of Alliance betwixt them, he could give his consent willingly, so that he could get his Daughters Good-will, promising to use his Commandment unto her for Performance thereof, for which Adrianus thanked him. Thus having spent the Day in this, and such like talk, Supper was ready; which being ended, they betook themselves to their Lodgings.

How Frambolius sent for Florabella, and declared to her the Cause of Adrianu's coming, and how she made it known to Palladine, giving him full Assurance of her Love, and of his Departure with a Damosel which came from the wise Orbiconte.

EArly in the Morning *Frambolius* sent a Messenger to will *Florabella* to come unto him; *Florabella* marvelling at her Father's sudden sending, suspected that he had heard some News of her Love to Prince *Palladine*, otherwise she could not tell what the Cause should be; but making her self ready, came to him presently, having reverently done her Duty, he used these Speeches unto her.

Florabella, My chiefest Care is, to see thee married according to thy State, which hath made me send for thee, to know whether that thou hast already placed thy Affection or no? Otherwise there is come th into this Country a Person of great Estate, and honourable Parts, Son and Heir to the King of Transsilvania, who concealed himself till yesternight, in whose behalf the Prince of Honoria, and divers others are come from his Father to crave thee in Marriage; ear now if thou canst fancy him, thou shalt highly honour thy self, have an honourable Husband, and rejoice my Heart to see thee so well matched before my Death, which will come very shortly; I have given my Consent, so it be with thy liking, for so dearly I lovethee, that I would as well have thy Fancy pleased as my own Mind satisfied; therefore let me know thy Mind.

Florabella answered, My dear Lord and Father, I humbly thank you, for the manifold Benefits received by your Favour, being yet at Liberty from all, knowing it my Duty to have your Consent before I would presume to match my self, trusting that I shall so please my Affections as shall be agreeable to your li-

lementing: Well do so then said her Father, and this was

Florabella

Florabella departed with a heavy Heart, wishing
that the time of *Palladines's* coming were at hand
that she might impart this News unto him, which grie-
ved her, and she knew would not please him, resol-
ving with her self never to give her Consent.

After Dinner *Florabella* by the Commandment of
the Queen, accompanied the Lady *Flaminia*, by mean
whereof, *Adrianus* had occasion to court her, whom
he found to be of so milde Behaviour, and yet so far
differing from his mind, that he saw no likelihood of
attaining her Love.

His importunate Demands (which he builded upon
her Father's Promise, and his own hope of Assurance)
she answered so wisely and courteously, that his Love
thereby encreased; but his hope was no whit augmen-
ted, that seeing such a vertuous Resolution, or in
manner absolute denial to his Suit, he was persuaded
Palladine was the only Man that hindered his Love
which the rather vexed him, because he saw his Ver-
tues of every Man commended, and himself by the
Beauty of his excellent Gifts, disgraced, that ever af-
ter he sought all means to work his Harm, and fear-
ing that he should be frustrated of his Expectation, be-
gan very narrowly to pry into the Behaviour of *Flora-
bella* towards *Palladine*, that they could at no time
talk if he were in company, but would still be attentive
their Speeches, nor were they at any time together, but
he would be in their company, dissembling a Counte-
nance of Friendship to *Palladine*, having the greater
Occasion to cross their Loves, because of the notion
he had made to *Frambolius*, and of the King's Speech
to *Florabella*: In this sort he continued his jealous
Behaviour, yet far from the least hope of procuring
Florabella's Favour.

The wished time of these two Princes appointed
meeting being come, *Palladine* secretly leaping the
Wall which parted him from his Delight, found *Chlo-*
e all alone attending his Coming, and asking her where
her Mistress was? She told him she staid in her Cham-
ber

him for him, which she thought to be the fittest Place for
their private Conference, for that she was now fully
assured of his honourable Meaning; so directing him
the way, he quickly found *Florabella*, who was come
to the Stair-head to meet him, whom he kindly salu-
ted, and she as lovingly welcomed him, spending their
time in sweet Greetings, but far from any thought of
Inchastness, their Embraces being grounded upon the
most virtuous Conditions that might be, and sitting
together upon the Bed-side, *Florabella* taking *Palladine* by the Hand, the Tears standing in her Eyes, told
him all the Speeches her Father had used unto her, and
of *Adrianus's* Love, repeating to him all that passed
betwixt them, which extreamly grieved *Palladine* to
hear, not that he doubted her Affections, but that
hereby he was disappointed in some other Intentions.

Dear Lady, (*said Palladine,*) since these Mischances are unfortunately happened, I know not how to
remedy them; but it rested onely in your Power, ei-
ther by granting him Love and so destroy me, or still
continue your favourable Kindness towards me, and
hereby purchase Displeasure of your Parents, which
would be more grievous unto me then Death.

My Lord (*reply'd Florabella*) you need not use these
Speeches, or any way trouble your mind, for, for my
part I promise and protest, that the Loss or Displea-
sure of my Friends, nor any other Misery or Torment
whatsoever, shall make me any way infringe that pro-
mise I have made to you, for your Love is dearer to
me than my Life. But I desire you, to tell me how
I may by any means work your Content, and I will do
it: More she would have spoken, but the Christial
Tears ran down her sweet Cheeks, and extream Heart
sorrow to see *Palladino* so sad, which stopt her Speech,
wiping away with his Cheek her Tea's which bedewed
her Face, and bestowing sweet Kisses on her Cor-
ral-coloured Lips. At last he said, dear *Florabella*,
dear *Florabella*, do not think I question your Loyalty,
so that whatsoever pleaseth you I count my great-
test Bliss, I will hereafter fully rest at your Command.
and

and do whatsoever lyeth in my small Power, that you shall say where ever *Palladine* goes, he is not unwilling though unable to be sufficiently thankful; acquainting her further, That a Damosel from the wise *Orbicon* had commanded him for some time to be absent about some honourable Adventures in Chivalry; and that he had promised early the next Morning to follow her whither she conducted him, having already taken his Leave of his Companions, and that those earned Affairs being once dispatched, he would shortly bear his Court to do his humble Duty, having left this Message with *Mantleo*, who was setting towards his Father's Court.

This unexpected News struck her into a Swounding that there was much ado to bring her to her self, and the dismal Hour of her parting being near approached how sad a parting it was, may easily be imagined; and at length by reason of the Light that the Sun began to give into the Chamber, *Palladine* taking *Florabella* in his Arm, drawing sweet Breath from her Lips, told her that now to his Grief he must leave her, to be courted by his Enemy *Adrianus*, relating unto her the long Wars that had passed between their Fathers and the late Peace that was concluded; and how that he knew *Adrianus* at his first coming to the Court desiring her to let him understand such News from her, as did concern their Love, which she promised she would, and withal that she would never yield to love him, that was an Enemy to *Palladine*, but would hate her own Heart, if it should but think a thought to wrong him: Thus a thousand times embracing one another they parted, he upon his intended Journey having had all Things made ready by his Squire *Lycelio*, and she to her Rest.

C H A P. X V.

how Palladine went with the Damosel that came from the wile Orbiconte, and Manteleo, Durandel and Orliman travelled towards England, and were separated from each other by a strange Adventure.

Early in the Morning; Palladine, Lycelio, and the Damosel set forwards on their Journey, discarding there course to the Realm of Ireland, leaving the three Princes soundly sleeping, whom the same Day Rode towards England, without finding any adventure on Land or Sea, worthy the rehearsal. After they had refreshed themselves three or four Days at Dover, a Town that stands on the Sea Coast of England, they concluded to ride to London, where they heard the King as then kept his Court; when they had ridden Eight or Ten Miles, they saw coming forth of a Forrest two poor Men, all besmeared with blood, and very sore wounded; whereupon, they imagined that some thieves had thus used them, and therefore rode towards them to understand the Cause. Good Gentlemen, cry'd one of them (so wounded) for Gods sake help us. Of whence are you? said the Prince Manteleo. We are Sir, quoth the poor Man, of Bohemia, Travelling from the King of England's Court home again; and to his Majesty were we sent with three Lyons, with two Knights (Travelling through the Country) gave us charge to carry thither; and as we came through this Wood, three Thieves suddenly set upon us, who wounded us as you see, took the Money from us we received from the King, and have slain two of our Companions.

Manteleo rememb'ring the poor Man, how Palladine and he had sent them with the Lyons, was marvellous sorry to see them so mis-used, demanding if the Thieves were on Horseback or on Foot. The poor Man Answered, that they were on Foot, and could not (as yet) be gone very far. Without any further

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further Speech, Manteleo and his Squire galloped one way, and Durandel with Orliman another way, hoping to compass the Thieves, that they should not escape ; one of them Manteleo espied running with the Sword still in his Hand all Bloody : Stay Villain quoth he, for thou canst not escape so easily. The Thief seeing he could not save his Life by flight, got him to a Tree, which he could not climb so soon, but the Prince gave him acquittance for his Life ; as he fell down to the Ground, the Bag of Money tumbled out of his Bosom, when the Squire alighting, and giving it to his Master, returned to the place where he left the poor Men, saying, hold here (my Friends) your Money again, and tear not him that took it from you, for I have made him sure for following you any further ; if the Knights that were with me find him Fellow, I doubt not but they will serve them as I have done. Many thanks did they return the Prince to this great gentleness, bringing him to their other companions ; the one of them having some Life left in him had settled himself against a Tree, being the Man that undertook the carriage of the Lyons ; by many signs he shewed that he knew the Prince, as also how graciously the King had used him ; but no hope of Life was left in him, for his inward Bleeding presently strangled him. The Prince willed the poor Men to go to the next Town, where their Wounds might be bound up, and they might provide burial for the other two : Mean while, he with his Squire rode to see Durandel and Orliman, who having at length slayn the other Thieves, had strayed so far in such untruelled ways, as they knew not how to return to find Manteleo ; but they took ther Journey straight to London, where they were in good hope to meet with him.

The King Milanor hearing of this Arrival, entertained them very honourably ; the like did the Queen and her Daughters, to whom they rehearsed the Knightly deeds of Palladine and Manteleo, the manner how they were separated, and how the Thieves had used the poor Men of Bohemia ; Yet the Prince Manteleo (as they thought) would not be long then because

because they parted so lately with him. Glad was the King of these Tidings, especially *Marcelina*, whose Life was prolonged by the only hope of her Love.

As for *Manteleo*, after he had long fought for *Duandel* and *Orliman*; yet neither could find them, or hear any Tidings of them: He return'd to the Town whether he sent the poor Men, and there took order for the healing of their Wounds.

On the Morrow as he rode towards *London*, he es-
yed four Knights Combating against two, whereupon,
he went to help the two Knights, and in the end,
compelled the four to yield; the two Knights were
the Princes of *Norgalles* and *Scots*, to wit, *Landastines*
and *Simprinel*, the quarrel growing through chollerick
peeches, and by the means of *Manteleo* pacified, each
making Hands together as lovers and Friends. Great-
ly marvelled *Manteleo* to meet *Landastines* and *Sim-
prinel* there; considering at his departure he left them
at the Court, highly favoured of the King and his
Nobility: But thus it fell out.

After that *Palladine* and *Manteleo* were departed
with the Enchanted Knight; the Prince *Landastines*
favoured of the King *Milanoz*, began to affect the
Princess *Florea*; who seeing her Sister provided of a
lover, thought she would not lead Apes in Hell,
and therefore entertained *Landastines* as her Knight
and Servant. He glorying in his Honourable conquest,
and by solemn vows assured her of his permanent con-
cancy, craved Licence of his fair Mistress, with *Sim-
prinel* to go view the pleasures of *England*, the goodly
cities and well fortified Castles, promising to return
within a Month again. And as they were Journing
back to the Court, *Manteleo* found them as you have
heard; and now they are all three gone to *London*:
here to make any Ceremonious discourse of their
entertainment, would hinder you of matter of great
moment; and too long shall *Palladine* be left unheard of.
Let it then suffice you, the King is sorry his Son is not
turned, yet persuaded by *Manteleo* of his speedy
presence: joyning withal, that a King whose Life was
spent in affairs of highest consequence, would be de-

stros that his Son should imitate his Vertues. As for *Marcelina* and *Florea*, such as have felt they weight of affection, and know that absent Lovers make a Heaven of their meeting; such I think will here allow, that Friends so entirely combined together, will hardly now fall out with one another. If then their silent passionate desires, forted out time and place convenient, where gracious Love might favour their endeavours, and quench the fury of so violent impressions; leave them contented with their fortunate success, *Manteleo* with his Mistress *Marcelina*, and *Landaftines* wrth his fair Goddess *Florea*; because we must now return to the chief Person in our History, and to the Damosel of the wife *Orbiconte*.

C H A P. XVI.

How the Prince *Palladine* was conducted to the Realm of *Dace*, by the Damosels of *Orbiconte* that brought him the Shield: And how he rescued a Knight that was carried to Prison.

YOU remember, that the Damosel sent from the Wife *Orbiconte*, caused *Palladine* to leave *Manteleo*, *Durandel* of *Clevé*, and *Orliman* of *Flanders*, and having travelled long in her company, at length they entred the Realm of *Dace*, beguiling the time with many discourses, as concerning her Mistress, where among, he requested to know whom he should succour. My Lord, quoth she, I hope this Day your self shall see the Man, a Knight of high and especial desert, who will not forget your honourable pains, in delivering him from cruel Death, or perpetual Imprisenment.

As they thus devised together, the Damosel alighting from her Palfrey, hearing the Voice of Men and neighing of Horses, she desired the Prince to shroud himself in secret, lest he should be espyed by any in the Castle. At length, they saw Four Knights and their Squires before the Castle, and in midst of them

a Man, having his Arms pinned behind him, and his Legs bound under his Horses Belly. Behold Sir, said the Damosel, this is the Man, of whom I told you, being detained Prisoner by these four Knights; now try your fortune in rescusing him; for if they get him once within the Castle, he shall be put to almost cruel Death. Palladine immediately mounted on Horseback, and drawing his Sword, without using any Speeches to the Knights, gave one of them such a stroke upon the Head, as he cleft the Scull to the very Teeth. The other three set on him all at once, and two of them he tumbled headlong from their Horses; the third would have fled into the Castle, but the Prince gave him such a wound between the Head and the Shoulders, as he fell down dead to the Ground. In this while the Damosel and Lycelio unbound the Knight, who taking a Sword and Shield belonging to one of the Slain, came to assit Palladine, lest any other should come forth of the Castle to resist him.

When the Porter saw the Prince enter the Castle, and with him the Knight, whom his Masters Sons were sent to kill, or bring thither Prisoner; he ran up the Stairs into the Hall, crying: Murther, murther, to Arms Gentlemen, for we are all betrayed.

At this fearful cry, the Lord of the Castle being an Ancient Man, went to the Window over the Gate, and seeing his Son and Servants lying on the Ground, either slain or in no better case: He fell in a Swoon, and had not one of his Gentlemen been by to help him, he never had recovered life again. But being come to himself, he with seven more were presently Armed, and understanding by the Porter, that but three Men kept the Gate, he with his People came down into the Court, and like a Lyon enraged, smote at Palladine, saying: Villain, well mayest thou curse thy coming hither to murther my Sons, both thou and the Traytor in thy Company shall dearly abide it. Very sharply did they belet the Prince, his Squire Lycelio, and the Knight; yet in the end, they vanquished all but two, who submitted themselves and called for mercy: For which good fortune the Knight humbly thanked Pal-

Iodine, who calling the Damosel into the Castle, because fear made her tarry still without; made fast the Gate, and went up into a fair Chamber, where they were unarmed, and their wounds bound up. And while Provision was making for their Supper, the Prince intreated the Knight to tell the occasion why he was brought thither so bound and abused.

Worthy Sir, Answered the Knight, a true discourse shall I make of all my trouble, and thus it is.

The Lord of this place, the Ancient Man whom you first overcame in the Court, had three Sons, one whereof I found about a Month since in a little Warren near to my House, which is distant hence not past a Mile: And thither had he allure'd a young Morden, the Daughter of a poor Tenant of mine, where villainously he sought to dishonour her. My self (by good hap) walking that way, beheld the poor Virgin before him on her Knees, he having his Sword drawn in his Hand, threatening therewith to cut her Throat, if he should not accomplish his unlawful desire.

When I saw this uncouth spectacle, and that the poor Maiden was out of Breath with strugling and striving to defend her Chastity, I came to him, and Friendly intreated him to forbear that bad mind: But he immediately, with ut using any words better or worse, left the Maiden, and with his Sword began to assail me, where doubtless I had been murthered, had I not been provided for my own defence; yet did I make such good shift with him, as he was fain to submit to my mercy, which I was contented to grant him, upon promise that he would never offer the like vile attempt, not fitting the Name of a Gentleman, who rather ought to defend the Chastity of Virgins. But the fersworn wretch kept not his promise with me, for so soon as I had left him, he ran after the poor Maiden again, who thought to save her self by flight to her Fathers House, and in despight that he was vanquished by me, or what else I know not, he stabb'd her to the Heart with his Dagger. I bearing her pitiful cry when the Wound was given; ran after the murtherer, who turned again valiantly to resist me; but I handled him in such sort, as he accompanied the poor Maiden in Death. A Lackey

that

that attended on this lubricious Villain, seeing his Master had given his last farewell to the World, immediately carryed the news to the Lord his Father, and his other two Brethren, whom you slew without the Gate. The Brethren made solemn promise to their Father, that they would take the most cruel revenge on me as could be devised, awating opportunity to execute their Bloody intents: And this Day as I was walking in my Garden, having no other Defence then as you see me in my Doublet, they laid violent Hands on me, binding me on the Horse as you found me, and but for you, God knows how they meant to have used me.

Sir Knight, quoth Palladine, thank Ged for your deliverance, and next to him the wise Lady Orbiconne, who sent this Damosel to conduct me hither for your succour. Ah my good Lord, Answered the Knight, often have I heard of that worthy Womman, who (as I understand) is Sister to the King of Aquilea, a marvellous Lover of Knights, vertuous and valiant; I promise you right soon will I go give her thanks for this exceeding favour.

Palladine hearing him speak of Aquilea, remembred the Letters Engraven on his Sword, for which cause he determined to travel thither, to find the wife Orbiconte, that she might shew him the Lady, whereof in his sleep she did advertise him. Upon this resolution they sat down to Meat, and after the Tables were with drawn, the Damosel thus spake.

Sir Knight, you have accomplished the promise you made me, for which I thank you, and will make report thereof to my Lady and Mistress, to whom I must with all diligence return, being assured of this Knights safety; wherefore I humbly take my Leave, because I mean to be gone very early in the Morning. Palladine, sorry she would be gone so soon, said; if it like you fair Damosel, I would conduct you on your way for your Ladies sake, who bears such affection without any desert. My Lord quoth she, I heartily thank you, but my Lady commanded me to return alone, assuring me to escape on the way without any disturbance; and albeit she had not so charged me, yet should you not by my means travel so soon, for your Wounds are yet not to

dally withal, but I will leave an Unguent with your Squire, that shall right soon recover them from danger. Seeing then, said Palladine, that my company is needless, let me intreat you to command me to your Mistress, to whom (while I live) I shall remain an affectionate Servant and Knight. And to the end you may remember me, and in requital of the good Shield you brought me, wear this Chain of Gold for my sake, and forget not my humble duty to the Lady Orbiconte. The Damosel receiving the Chain, took her leave of him and the Knight, and on the Morrow rode towards Aquilea, leaving Palladine with the Knight, who brought the Prince to his own Castle, shewing him the place where the incontinent Villain Murthered the young Virgin.

C H A P. XVII.

How the Prince Palladine travelling towards Aquilea, was Advertised of the Beauty of Brisalda, Dutcheis of Bulgaria, for whose Love Dardalon the proud, maintained Jousts against all commers; and of the cruel Combat between him and Palladine.

Palladine remained with the Knight till his wounds were Healed, being entertained marvellous nobly, and setting on his Journey towards Aquilea, on the Frontiers of Dace, he met an Armed Knight, with a Squire bearing his Helmet and Lance, whom after he had saluted, he requested to know whither he travelled. I go Sir, Answered the Knight to Bulgaria, to make proof of my Fortune against a strong and puissant Champion, who maintaineth the joust against all that come, for the Love of the Dutcheis Brisalda, esteemed the fairest Princess in the world, being yet icant Seventeen Years of Age. I like well his attempt, said Palladine, whatsoever he be; but know you not how he is called? Dardalon the Proud, Men name him, quoth the Knight, and fitly doth that Surname agree with him, for he is one of the most vain-glorious Men that ever was heard of, besides, exceeding in cruelty to Knights,

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Knights that deal with him; for if he vanquish any one, he never pardons him, no, though he yielded himself to his Mercy. Believe me, said Palladine, finall commendation gets he thereby, being rather esteemed a Coward than Valliant; for he useth such cruelty to terrifie those as shall hereafter deal with him. But the enterprizes of Tourneys for the love of Ladies, should not extend to such extremity, but rather for Honour and Fame only; yea, though to a mortal Enemy, Mercy should be given him when he yieldeth himself. The brute Beasts shew greater humanity, as we may read in examples, of Lyons, Bears, Dogs, and divers other, who cease from rage and fury on a yielding prey. It is necessary then, *Answered the Knight*, that such Men should have such measure served them, and no greater Mercy ought they to have, than themselves tofore have shewed to others; as for my self, if Fortune favour me against him, he shall find as little pity as he hath given. By my Sword, *quoth the Prince*, I so desire to see that cruel Knight, as I will bear ye Company, so you please to accept thereof; for perhaps the great Villain is some Devil, and then it is necessary he should be well conjured. Great honour and pleasure, *quoth the Knight*, shall you herein do me, for I desire nothing more than Company. So leaving the marches of *Dace*, they took Shipping on *Danubium*, and coasting *Valachia*, entred *Bulgaria*, landing at the City of *Varne*, where *Dardalon* kept his Jousts and Triumphs. But the Dutches *Brisalda* took small pleasure in his labours, for as he was a Man of huge and monstrous Stature, so was he mishapen, and of ugly countenance, yet by his prowess he imagined to gain her Love, wherein he was greatly deceived; albeit the tear of his mighty Kin-dred, chiefly of a Gyant that was his Cousin, made the poor Lady give him good looks, because by rigor he held the whole Country in aw.

Palladine and the Knight being come on Shore, went presently to the place where the Jousts were kept, and as they entred the throng, they saw that *Dardalon* had even then overcome a Knight, who kneeling on his

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his Knees, cryed? I confess my self vanquished, I ent
yield, I yield. But *Dardalon* feigning he heard him
not, nor the Princefs who called to save his Life, be
cause the Knight was near Allyed to her: Smote his
Head from his Shoulders, shewing it in great bravery
to the Dutches.

Palladine seeing the monstrous cruelty of this huge
Villain, could stay no longer, but stepping to him
said, *Dardalon*, I never saw thee before this instant
when I beheld thee to shew horrible cruelty, putting
the Knight to Death that yielded himself vanquished.
Had it been but for the Ladies sake, who called to
thee to save his Life, me thinks of duty thou shouldest
have spared him, and were it not I see thee
Wounded, thou shouldest perceive I dare justifie
my words. *Dardalon* beholding *Palladine* without his
Helmet, and so young in Years! Scoffingly thus An-
swered? Alas good Gentleman, didst thou never see me
before; I think thou wilt say thou seest me too soon; as for
any wound I have, it cannot hinder me from correcting
such a saucy Companion. Without any more Words
they mounted on Horseback, and *Dardalon* taking a
very strong Lance, thought to give the Prince an un-
happy welcome; but he sat more sure than he expec-
ted, and but that himself caught hold by his Horses
Main, he had been sent to fetch an Errand upon the
Ground. A longer and dangerous Combate was fought
between them, the Prince many times in danger, but
worthily escaping, and in the end so wearied his
monstrous Enemy, as he got him down upon his Back,
then taking of his Helmet, looked to the Dutches
Brisalda, if she would have his Life preserved, but
seeing that neither she or any of the Ladies made sign
for it; except such as were Allyed to *Dardalon*, who
presently drew their Weapons to revenge his Death
but other Knights stepped in to assist the Prince, so that
not one of them escaped alive; yet *Palladine* and his
Company received no Wounds of danger. The Dut-
ches noting the Valiant proweſs of a Knight so young
and Lovely, would fain know of whence he was,
wherefore causing the Jousts to end for that Day; she
sent

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sent to intreat him to come Lodge in her Palace, where
her Chirurgeons should have care of his Wounds.
Which courteous offer the Prince accepted, not so
much for the danger of his hurts, as for his desire to
be favoured of the Dutches, whom he imagined the
nirest that ever he saw, Then was he conducted by
two Gentlemen into one of the seemliest Chambers in
the Palace, where he was unarmed, and his Wounds
visited by the Chirurgeons attending on the Dutches,
who sent him a fair Knight Mantle of blue Sattin, Em-
roidered with Gold, and furred with Martins, for
which, most humbly he thanked her, carrying good
opinion to enjoy her Love, so he could compass the
mean to speak with her : For he imagined this to be
the Lady, of whom the wise Orbiconte had foretold him,
and for whose Love he should pass many dangers, as
now he had done against the proud *Dardalon*.

C H A P. XVIII.

Now the Dutches Brisalda came to see Palladine, what
Speeches they had together; and how they slew the Gi-
ant Brandidal, Cousin to Dardalon the proud.

Brisalda the young beautiful Dutches, to whom
the inveigling God had given a lively attaint of
love to the Prince Palladine, determined to go see
him in his Chamber, to understand of his Health, and
such sort to persuade him, as he should still
remain in her Court. So clothing her self in most sum-
ptuous Garments, and being attended on by waiting
ladies, she went to the Princes's Lodging: And after
two or three gracious Courtesies passed between them,
said, Sir Knight, right welcome are you to our
court, command me, or any thing else to your liking;
so much do I account my self indekted to you, ha-
ving slain the cruel and proud *Dardalon*, as while I
have, I shall never return sufficient Recompence. The
Prince falling on his Knee, and kissing her fair white
hand, thus answered, If I have done any thing (Ma-
dam)

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dain) that contents you, I am very glad hereof, thin
ing the God of Heaven that favoured me in the
tempt; and if in ought else I can do you any Ser
the latest Hour of Death, will I willingly employ
self. *Brisalda*, who was (as it were) ravished
contemplating Beauty, took him by the Hand,
causing him to arise, said, With all my Heart (ge
Sir) I thank you, and accept your Offer so frien
made: For I greatly doubt ere long I shall need
Assistance against the Giant *Brandidol*, Cousin to
whom you have slain; for no sooner shall he hear
his Death, but hither will he come and accuse me
Author thereof, because *Dardalon* being enamoured
me, or denied this Tourney, thinking to espouse
either by Love or Force. In this did *Brandidol*
mise his Aid; and divers others of their Faction as
as they, many of them being now slain, which so
tents me, as nothing can do more. And were I as
rid of cruel *Brandidol*, henceforth should I live
Peace, without Fear or Suspicion of any one:
when the mighty Enemies are quailed, the mea
dare not presume to stir.

Madam, quoth *Palladine*, persuade your self in
that in respect of your Innocency, God will not suffer
you to take any wrong but that your Enemies shall w
their own Confusion. Longer they would have co
nued in talk, but that the Gentleman-Usher gave v
ning of Dinner; wherefore the Dutchesse went and
down at the Table, *Palladine* sitting opposite to her
who took so great Pleasure in hearing him speak,
she had no mind to eat or drink. All which *Palla*
heedfully noted, and God knows how well it li
him; for if the one were passionate in Love, you m
think the other was in the same Predicament. Ofte
times would they throw such wondring Looks on e
other, as neither had Power to speak a word: But
cover this Alteration, the Prince feigned to listen
the Consort of Musick, which played all Dinner t
marvellous sweetly. The Tables withdrawn, she too
him by the Hand, and caused him to sit down in
Chair by her; while many young Lords and Ladie

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ced after that Country manner. You may dance
quoth she, because our Chirurgeons do think it
tful for your Wounds: Beside, Rest is very hurt-
for you, in respect of the rough Combate you had
in *Dardalon*, whom to your great Honour you wor-
y conquered. For any thing I have done, sweet
dam (quoth he) let the Credit thereof remain to
r self; and think me as ready to do you Service,
e that most forward among your Servants, of which
nber I desire you to accept me as one. Unseemly
re it good Knight, quoth she, to account of you as
Servant; but if you please to stay in this Coun-
you shall perceive by my Endeavours hereafter,
t I both honour and reverence such Men as you are.
she would have proceeded further, her Governess
ne, *and said*, it was time sha would resort to her
amber: Whereupon they parted, notwithstanding suf-
ent Shews on either side, that between them was
Sympathy of Affection. What several Affections
y endured in Absence, let them Imagine, who have
comfort but in the Prisence of their Favourite. As
the Dutches, she on the Morrow sent the Prince
ich Diamond by one of her Ladies, with this Mes-
e, that it was her determined Jewel to the best
mbatant; and therefore his Due, as having deserved it
yond all other: *Palladine* received it very thank-
ly, returning this Answer by the Lady, That in
quital of that gentle Gist, he would that Day en-
the Lists, and against all Commers maintain the
auty of the Dutches. As for his Wounds, *Lycelio*
d anointed them with the precious Unguent, which
e Damosel brought from the wise *Orbiconie*; so that
ey were very soundly healed. For Joy of this An-
cer, the Dutches caused a goodly Scaffold to be e-
sted, whereon she and her Ladies would stand to
e the Jousts; and at each end of the Lists were sum-
uous Trophies curiously placed, decked with divers
Impresses and Mots of Love, in artificial Tables hang-
g thercon.

While *Palladine* and the other Lords were arming
enselves, he was advertised of another Knight new
entred

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entred the Field, who was the Prince *Alfian of Ireland*, a young, brave and gallant Knight at Arms, on that was highly affected to the Dutchesse *Brisalda*.

So soon as he was entred the Lists, he was encoun-
tered by a Moor-Knight unknown, who was dismount-
ed at the first Courte: The like Success had eight
ten more, which Palladine perceiving, he gave his
Horse the Spurs, against this lusty Champion, lifting
him half a Foot in height from his Saddle: And as
they were taking new Lances for the second Race,
there entred a mighty Man, armed cap-a-pe, who furiously said, Where is the Villain that slew my Cousin *Dardalon*? By the great God, this Day will I give his Flesh to the Dogs, and hers likewise that was the Cause thereof, pointing to the Dutchesse *Brisalda*. And because he had heard that a young Knight did his Kinsman to death, he ran in a Rage on the Prince *Alfian of Ireland*, giving him such a Stroke on the Head with his great Semitary, as the gentle *Alfian* fell beside his Horse.

Palladine thinking this to be *Brandidol*, and seeing him ready to smite off the Prince's Head, ran to him saying, It is with me that thou must deal, I slew thy Cousin *Dardalon*, as his Villany and Cruelty well deserved. *Brandidol* without making any Answer, left the Prince of *Ireland*, and joined with Palladine, where continued between them a long and terrible Combate. Each one verily expected Palladine's Death; such were the great odds between him and his Enemies; but happily it fell out in the end, that *Brandidol* by treading on the Trunchion of a Lance, fell down backward, when the Prince taking his Advantage, got such help of him, and smote off his Head. For Joy of this Victory, the Trumpets cheerfully sounded, and the Dutchesse descending from the Scaffold, commanded the Jousts to cease for that Day; and coming to the Prince, gave him many Thanks, in that he had delivered her from two such cruel Enemies, who sought the Subversion and Spoil of her Honour. With marvellous Signs of Joy they returned to the Palace, where Palladine was immediately brought to his Chamber,

and such Wounds as he received in Fight, were diligently regarded by the Dutchesse's Chirurgeons. Each day would she duly come to see him, and understanding that he was Son to the King of Eng^tland, practised how to unite her self with him in Marriage. And as an earnest of her perfect Love, she permitted him to gather that dainty Flower, which many had with long Pursuit laboured for; he not refusing so brave a Conquest, because he verily persuaded himself, that Brisalda was the Lady, of whom the wise Orbiconte had told him: Wherefore during the Space of Six Weeks, he continued there in this Heaven of Delight, till Fortune, jealous of so mutual Agreement, separated them, as you shall presently hear.

C H A P. XIX.

How a strange Adventure happened in the City of Varne, by the ending whereof the Prince Palladine determined to depart from the Dutchesse Brisalda.

HEre must I intreat you to remember the Princes of Norgalles and Scots, Landestines and Simprinel, whom we left in the King of England's Court, Landastines being enamoured on the Princess Florea, Sister to Palladine, as Manteleo was of his fair Marcelina. Simprinel loth to part them that agreed so well, left his Companion in England, travelling to the King of Norgalles's Court, where he certified his Majesty of the good Estate of his Son Landastines. Which News were so welcome to the King, as he intreated Simprinel to abide in his Court, that he might shew him the Pleasures of his Realm; whereas the young Prince right willingly condescended, as one desirous to behold Novelties. But rather the chiefest Cause was his Affection to the fair Princess Belanicia, Daughter to the King of Norgalles, with whose Beauty he was marvellously enthralled, and not daring to acquaint her with his Love, he fell into a dangerous Sickness, to the great Grief of the King, who loved him as he had been his own Son. In

the end, the Physicians having declared to *Simprinel* how perilous his Case stood by concealing his Grief, made him thus resolved, that before he dyed, he would make known to the Princess *Belanicia* (who often-times paid her Visit to him, and sent him many comfortable Meats in his Sickness) the original Cause of his Extremity. And one time among other, the Lady that was most usually sent by the Princess, and in whom she repos'd greatest Confidence, desired him to bewray from whence his Sickness grew, promising withal, that she would labour to her uttermost, to procure his Health. The young Prince very modest and bashful, taking the Lady by the Hand, *thus answered*,

Fair Friend, I thank you for your ready Goodwill in seeking my Help, which is a matter impossible to be done ; but as for the cause of my languishing Disease, I will not acquaint you therewith, unless you swear to keep the same Secret, not revealing it to any one but such as I shall name. Assure your self thereof, *said the Lady*, by the faith of a Virgin. Know then sweet Lady, quoth *Simprinel*, that my extream Sickness happened by no other Cause, than the Love and Affection I bear to your Mistress ; and fear to offend her or the King, hath by Silence of my Love brought me to this Danger. Why my Lord ? quoth she, you that are so high and honourable Descent; can you offend my Lady by loving her ? Or you that are as good as she, do not deserve Love for Love ? She is the Child of a King, and so are you ; beside, she is humble and gracious as any Princess living, then fear not to let her know your Danger. Alas Madam, quoth he, never shall I dare to speak to her : But may it please you to solicite my Caule ; yet with careful heed of her dislike, I shall confess my Life preserved by you. And so much will do for you my Lord, quoth she, without giving her any occasion of Offence ; but rather shall I do it in such sort, as by a speedy Answer you shall perceive her Mind. Go then good Madam, *said the Prince*, and boldly may you assure her, that my Life or Death is in her Hand. So went the Lady to her Mistress, to whom she imparted what you have heard, wherewith she was

so well pleased, as she presently sent to him again this Answer, that she entertained his Love with the like, and as he would witness his Affection towards her, he should practise what speed he could devise for his health.

These Words breathed such Life into the Prince, as within few Days he was perfectly recovered, when after many amorous Parleys with *Belanicia*, she to make a Tryal how his Love was grounded: Having heard Report of the fair Dutches *Brisalda*, desired him to travel to *Varne* in *Bulgaria*, carrying him with her lively Counterfeit, and to maintain against all Knights whatsoever, that she was fairer than the Dutches *Brisalda*, on which Condition, she would accept him as her Knight and Loyal Servant.

Simprinel glad to be so commanded the next Day he departed with his four Squires, and coming to *Varne*, where the Dutches remained, heard what brave Employment was there in Chivalry: Wherefore coming to the accustomed place of the Tourney, on a fair Pillar he placed his Ladies Picture? saying, he would maintain against all commers, that his Mistress exceeded the Dutches *Brisalda* in Beauty. The Knights attended on the Dutches were amazed hereat, preparing themselves to defend her cause; but *Simprinel* willed them first to bring the Dutches counterfeit, and it to be placed by his Ladies, and the conqueror should carry them both with him. Right soon was the Dutches Figure set on the Pillar, and *Simprinel* the first Day dismounted twelve Knights: *Palladine* being ridden abroad on hunting, which made *Brisalda* despair of her Fortune, fearing that strange Champion would depart unconquered.

This Day good success emboldened *Simprinel* to try the second, when *Palladine* entring the Lists among the other Knights, whom one by one he saw bravely unorsed; he came to *Simprinel* with these Speeches.

In sooth (Sir Knight) I commend your enterprize, being cause that maketh many forward in Arms; but as for me Lady, wh:m you extol beyond my Lady the Dutches ere present; I say and will aver the contrary, against you and all other till the Hour of Death. If affection hath

*blinded your Eyes, I soon shall alter that opinion, who
your own self shall confess, that your Lady is no way to
compared with mine.*

I imagine by your words Sir, Answered Simprine, that you will defend your Mistress by the Tongue only. But let us go to the matter roundly, for you are not yet so good an Orator, as to persuade me from a resolved assurance.

You think then, quoth Palladine, that I think to escape the Combate by my words? Not so, for you shall see me effectually defend the Honour of her Beauty who is my Mistress. So giving the Spurs to their Horses, they Encountred with such violence, as *Palladin* lost his Stirrops, but *Simprinel* was cast forth of his Saddle, to the great joy of the Dutches and his Friends, that his presumptuous arrogance was worthily checked.

Afterward they fell to the Combate with the Sword, and long they fought without any advantage, till *Palladine* by tripping his Enemy, got him down, and himself upon him, when holding his Sword over him he said, Now must thou confess the Dutchesse *Brisalda* to be a Lady far excelling thine in Beauty, else art thou not like to see her again. Seeing Fortune had thrown me into this extremity, said *Simprinel*, I confess my self vanquished: But to say that my Mistress is inferior to thine, I will not though I die, therelone nor am I otherways bound by my own conditions, than to leave her Portrait to the will of the Conqueror. The Judges of the Field gave sentence accordingly whereupon *Palladine* left *Simprinel*, and went to place the Dutchesse counterfeit above *Belanicia*, albeit he perceived the Figure much more Beautiful; by whose conceit he gathered, that this was she of whom the wise *Orbiconte* told him; wherefore he only minded *Belanicia*, purposing right soon to forsake the Dutchesse.

As he was unarming in his Chamber, he began to think how he might leave *Brisalda*, and what excuse would serve for his departure; yet when he considered his good Entertainment, and what especial favour

had received at her Hands, he altered his mind, re-
puting the words of *Orbiconte* for mere illusions.

And as he continued in this deep musing, he thought
he heard one whisper in his Ear, *saying*, It is not here
Palladine that thou must abide, wherefore follow the
good Fortune that is promised thee. Hereupon he
concluded, what ever happened, he would depart on
the Morrow, and therefore that Night he meant to
advertise the Dutchesse, to whom he went right soon
afterward.

C H A P. XX.

How *Palladine* advertised the Dutchesse of his de-
parture, and how travelling to the Realm of
Norgalles, he had a dangerous Combate with *Simpri-
nel*, whom he kew afterward.

Such were the troublesome thoughts of *Palladine*, in hastening his departure towards *Belanicia*, as without any longer stay he came to the Dutchesse, who seeing him look so sad, desired to know the cause thereof. In sooth Madam, quoth he, I cannot forget the strahe Knight that I jousted withal this Day, right sorry I am that I demanded not his Name; for I imagine I have sometimes seen him in *England*. If that be all, said the Dutchesse, we will send for the Knight hither; but her sending was in vain, for he departed immediately after the Combate. When *Palladine* saw no excuses would serve, but she would needs press him with earnest request of his penitiveness, he said:

Let it not dislike you good Madam, if I have intended any thing for your Honour and mine own, but rather conceive thereof as it deserveth. Full well you know fair Mistress, that hardly can we continue our love together, enjoying the benefit the good hap affords us, without jealous suspicion of your Lords and Ladies; and affection maketh amorous Friends often times forgetful of themselves, so that being subject to

the judgement of many, they shall hardly escape without scandalous and peremptory Speeches. And nothing (sweet Madam) is more hurtful to our Honours, especially yours, in respect of your greatness and Authority; to prevent which danger, and that hereafter we may stand out of the reach of wounding Tongues; I mean to travel to *England* to the King my Father, whom I will acquaint with the intended Marriage between us, and his good will obtained, right soon shall I return to have it accomplished; in the mean while, you may confer thereon with the Lords of your Council, who (I think) will not dislike thereof, when they understand my Birth and Parentage, so shall our credits be safely defended, and what hath past already, be sufficiently recompenced.

When *Brijada* heard these Speeches, her Heart was so swollen with Grief, as she was not able to make any Answer; whereat he could not but marvel, considering his Words tended to great Reason; yet with such zealous Persuasions he still laboured her, making faithful promise of his Return, as in the end he obtained her Consent, albeit God knows very unwillingly: Giving her then an amorous Conge, he took two Bracelets from his Arms, very richly embellished with Pearl and Stone, and presented them to the Dutchesse, saying, On the same Day I came to your Court, sweet Madam, you gave me a Jewel, which I keep for your sake while I live; that you may likewise remember me, I beseech you to wear these Bracelets, which were given me by my Mother on the Day I was Knighted. Alas my Lord, quoth she, I doubt you have left me such a Remembrance, as except you speedily return again, will bear me company to my late Home: Yet will I keep one of the Bracelet for your sake; and when you come again, I will have the other. So putting the Bracelets on her Arm, she vowed never to take it off, until she saw her Knight returned. With many kind Embraceings and devout Kisses, he returned to his Lodging, and the Dutchesse to her Chamber, where calling her trusty Maiden to her, who was a captive Moor, and one got a little in her Favour, being acquainted with

with all that had passed between the Prince and her, with many bitter Sighs and Tears, she tells the Moor the Sum of her Grief. The Moor persuaded her, that the Prince herein had done advisedly for Safety of both their Honours, if their Love (as greatly she doubted) had sorted to effect: For Secresie must be the mean to cover such Matters, which she would so substantially bring to pass, as none but themselves should be acquainted therewith. With much ado the Dutchess was pacified, and on the Morrow when *Palladine* departed, she sent him a Purse of Gold to spend in his Travel, causing her Lords to accompany him two or three Miles on his Way: And so (though loth) these Lovers are separated, the Dutchess abiding solitary in her Palace, and *Palladine* (having bidden the Lords adieu) is journeying in haste toward *Norgalles*.

He had not ridden half part of the Day, but a Knight with three Squires galloped after him, crying, Stay Sir Knight, for here comes one that must speak with thee: *Palladine* presently turning his Horse, took his Lance from his Squire, thus answering:

What is he that would speak with me? Let him keep out at the length of my Lance, till I have better Knowledge of him, why he should come to seek me in such haste. Because thou wouldest so fain know me, answered the Knight, thou shalt understand that I am the Man thou didst vanquish yesterday, more by Fortune than Prowess: Therefore I would now try again how well I can revenge my former Foyl: So fetching their Career, they encountred together so bravely, as they were both dismounted; and while their Squires laboured to catch their Horses that ran about the Field they fell to the Combate with the Sword, and wounded each other very dangerously, till in the end *Palladine* got the Advantage: And as he made proffer to smite off his Enemies Head, he knew him to be Simprinel, Son to the King of the Scots. Soon was all the former Unkindness pacified, and each embraced other very lovingly, reproving themselves of great Wrong to Friendship; yet excusing the same by Ignorance. When their Squires saw how they were wounded, One

of them thus spake : In this Wood (my Lords) is a fair Abbey, and there remaineth one very skilful in Chyrurgery, so please ye to go thither, the Abbot will entertain ye gently, because he is Brother to a worthy Gentleman, who spent his time as a Knight-Errant, and for his sake he loveth all strange Knights whatsoever.

They not misliking this Counsel, went presently to the Abbey, where the Abbot welcomed them as he seemed their Estates: And while their Supper was providing, the skilful Man having visited their Wounds they walked into the fair Orchards and Gardens, recounting to each other their several Fortunes, since they were together in the Court of *England*. *Simpri-nel* discoursed his Love to *Belanicia* of *Norgalles*, and the Cause of his coming to the City of *Varne*, which when *Palladine* heard, he determined not onely to forget his Affection to *Belanicia*, but also to assist his Friend to his uttermost in obtaining her Love, saying, My noble Friend, I know what manner of disease Love is, if one have not received the Sweets thereof, albeit when I saw you in *England*, I had no knowledge at all therein, wherfore, if I shall accompany you to *Norgalles*, such good Speeches shall I use to your Lady, as she shall not be offended for not bringing her Portrait again, or that of the Dutchesse which she sent for you.

Simpri-nel thanked the Prince for his offer, but he was far otherwise addicted, saying he had promised his Lady a Further Journey for her Love, wherein he would not have any Company.

With this Answer was *Palladine* well contented, directing his course another way: so having stayed two Days at the Abbey, and neither of them being able to bear Armour, he left *Simpri-nel* there, and courteously taking his leave of the Abbot, set on whither fate and Fortune would guide him.

And after he had ridden five or six Days, he met a Horseman, with whom, falling in talk, he understood, that the great Prince *Cæsar* of *Rome*, had at *Paris* enterpriz'd a noble Tournament, for the Love of the fair *Rosamond* of *France*, a Princess esteemed incomparable

parable in Beauty. And I (quoth the Courtier) am sent to the King of *Norgalle's* Court, who hath a Fair Daughter Named *Belanicia*, before whom, I must reveal my Message, and declare the Prince *Cesar's* challenge, in presence of all the Kings and Knights. Afterward, I must travel to *Bulgaria*, and in the Court of the Dutchess *Brisalda*, a Lady likewise renowned for her Beauty, I must make known of this famous Tournament.

Palladine glad to hear the Dutches commended, and that now he had the means to see the Prince *Belanicia*, accompanied the Messenger to *Norgalles*, and by the way, meeting *Belanicia* riding in her Litter abroad for her Recreation, with divers Knights that attended on her; *Palladine* was provoked to Joust with them, by a contemptuous challenge of one of her Knights. But such was their ill-luck, as all their Champions were dismounted, till her Brother *Landastines* took the cause in Hand, having left the English Court to come see the King his Father; and after they had broken many Lances, not being able to prevail against each other, they ended the sport, and *Landastines* knowing *Palladine*, took him with him to the Court, where he was welcomed honourably by the King, as also the fair *Belanicia* his Daughter.

C H A P. XXI.

How *Simprinel* being healed of his Wounds, returned to *Varne*, where he vanquished the Prince *Alfian* of *Ireland*, and brought away the Portrait of *Brisalda*.

When *Simprinel* felt himself well recovered, and remembred, how he had not only failed in winning the Portrait of the Dutches, but in the attempt had lost the figure of his Mistress *Belanicia*; he determined not to go to *Nrgalles*, unless he could accomplish his Ladies Commandment. Wherefore taking his leave of the Abbot, he rode back again to *Varner*

Varne, and coming to the place of Triumphs, found the Dutches with her Ladies placed on the Scaffolds, and the Prince *Alfian* of *Ireland*, the Champion for *Brisalda*, who prevailed worthily against all that Encountred with him. *Simprinell* looking on his Ladies Picture, and seeing it embased under the Dutches, had such a violent impression struck him to the Heart, as he intended to recover her Honour again, or else to leave his Life in the Field. And in this resolution he Encountred the *Irish* Prince, passing two or three courses bravely, the shivers of their Lances flying up into the Air; but at the third attaint, he met *Alfian* roughly, as both Horse and Man were sent to the Ground.

When *Alfian* had recoverd his Feet, he drew his Sword; coming to *Simprinell*, who by this time was alighted, and prepared for him; when they began a fierce and cruel Combate, wherefore *Simprinell* in the end had the Honour. Then coming to the Dutches, with courteous reverence he demanded her, if she would permit him to carry thence the Portraits; whereto she made no Answer, but in a great Anger flung from the Scaffold, because her Champion had defended her cause no better. Whereupon the Judges as the equity of the cause required, delivered the Portraits to *Simprinell*, which he giving to his Squires mounted on Horseback, returning presently back to the Abbey, not a little glad of his good Fortune. At the Abbey he stayed Three or Four Days to heal such Wounds as he took in the last Combate; and afterward departed toward *Norgalles*, where he arrived without any adventure by the way to hinder him. If he were welcome to the Lords and Ladies, I refer to your opinions, and how the Princess *Belanicia* liked thereof, when she saw her Knight returned with the Dutches counterfeit; let Ladies destrous of especial account, imagine her content; due in requital of his great pains, so confidently did she love him afterward, as by imparting the same to her Brother *Landaslines*, who highly favoured his friend *Simprinell*: The King was made acquainted therewith, and Embassadors sent to the

the King of Scots, such good liking thereof being found between them both, as the Marriage was consummated, and long Love requited with desired recompence.

Afterward, *Simprinel* imparted to *Landastines*, how first he was Foyled by the Prince *Palladine*, and in his absence had won his Ladies credit again: Which *Landastines* took so unkindly, as they concluded to travel to *Paris*, whether the English Prince was gone before, to reconcile this wrong to former Amity. And either are ridden *Landastines* and *Simprinel*, to the great grief of the King and Queen, but chiefly of *elanicia*, so soon to forgo her Lord and Husband.

Palladine entised with the report of this brave tournameint, held at *Paris*, by the Prince *Cesar* for fair *Rosamond of France*, would needs be seen in these worthy Exploits: And Landing at *Callis* (loth to be down in *England*, lest the King his Father should hinder his intended Journey,) he met with the Duke of *Sal*, accompanied with Twenty Knights bravely mounted, he likewise riding to the Prince *Cesars* tourney, by the commandment of the fair *Agricia of Aples*, whom he Honoured as his Lady and Missess.

After they had saluted each other, *Palladine* presently knew the Duke, remembiring he had seen him in his Fathers Court; yet would not he make any shew whereof, because he was so slenderly accompanied, vying not one with him but his Squire *Lycelio*, and therefore was contented to be esteemed but as a poor night-Errant.

The Duke merrily demanded of *Palladine*, whither travelled, and about what affairs?

My Lord, quoth the Prince, my journey is to *Paris*, and no other busyness have I there, then to make one the Famous Tournament, ordained by the Prince *Cesar of Rome*, for Love of the fair *Rosamond of France*.

But will you, quoth the Duke, Adventure your self vinst a Prince so Magnanimous? In sooth, Answered *Palladine*, I will try my Fortune both against him and her, if I may.

Alas

Alas, said the Duke scoffing ly, your Courage exceeds your Ability, if you desire the Combate, as you profess: I would advise you not to meddle with Cæsar; for if you do, you will find your self quickly vanquished, so that they rid on to the City, where when they came, Palladine took his Leave of them, and went disguised to the Court, and when the Day appointed was near at hand, he put himself in a most sumptuous Coat of Armour as white as Snow; and entring the List with his Lance upon a pure white Steed was admired at by all the Spectators.

The Duke not knowing he was the Knight, whom he was so scoffingly derided, appeared upon a stately black Steed to encounter this Stranger, whom he received with stout Courage, as he overthrew both Horse and Man at the first Onset, to the wonderful Admiration of all the Nobles and Knights there present, saying, Coward thou shalt die by the Hands of Palladine and drawing his most terrible sharp Sword, he soon ended the Quarrel.

C H A P. XXII.

How Palladine slew three Knights in three several Combates; and how they had taken him Prisoner, if he had not been rescued by the Knights of England; all which was done in the Sight of Cæsar, and fair Rosamond of France.

After this he waved his Spear above his Head thereby challenging the Knights, whereupon one singling himself from the Company, came with his Spear ready coucht against Palladine, who setting Spurs to his Horse, ran at him with such Strength and Force, that his Spear passed quite through his Body wherewith he fell down dead, and catching him with such Nimbleness the Knights Spear, as it made the whole Company admire at him: and waved the same the second Time about his Head; at the Sight thereof another Knight ran at him, whom Palladine like

wise so valiantly encountered, that he overthrew both Horse and Man to the Ground, in which Fall the Knight burst his Leg, whereof he died.

Another seeing two of the Knights thus foiled, persuaded one *Dolian*, a mighty huge proportioned Man, and esteemed to be one of the best Knights in the Company (except his two Brethren) to encounter that Knight, who coming forth on a mighty Horse, like a Giant, met *Palladine* with such Violence, that shivering the Spells of their Lances into the Air, *Palladine* left one of his Stirrups, and *Dolian* lay senseless backwards upon his Horse Rump; but with the springing of his Horse, was raised into his Saddle; and by that time he came to himself, he saw *Palladine* flourishing his Sword, which made him draw also, and betwixt them began so brave a Combate, that their Armour began to fly to pieces; and the Blood by reason of their many Wounds issued out of several Places, especially from *Dolian*, whom *Palladine* so fiercely assailed, that he drove him onely toward such Blows as *Palladine* lent him, which *Palladine* espying, taking the Advantage, stroke a forcible Blow at his Arm, and parted the same quite from his Body.

Dolian seeing himself brought to this pass, and low Estate, turned his Horse and fled, which amazed all his Confederates, that they thought the Knight in the white Armour (so they termed him) Monster in the Shape of a Man, sent to torment them; who notwithstanding these his Combates, seemed to be fresh as at the beginning, still attending if any durst make any further Assault, which made them marvel greatly who that Knight might be, that so valiantly had slain three Combatants: While they were in this Meditation, fair *Rosamond* having well mark't him, began to suppose it might be *Palladine*, but again, she thought it was impossible: At last she saw a great sight of Knights assail him all at once, which made her call and cry, help, help: Wherewith several Knights seeing so brave and worthy a Knight in distress, issued forth. All this while *Palladine* so bravely and courageously defended himself, that he flew above forty of them; so that before

they were come to his rescue, he was forced to loose his Sword, being unable to strive with so many: Contrarily the sudden supply of those worthy Knights who admired his valorous Affections amazed his Enemies, and made such a Slaughter among them, that they quickly set him at liberty, which put such Courage into him, that none durst abide his coming; for wheresoever he went he made a Lane for the rest to follow him, behaving himself with such Magnanimity that all the whole Spectators were amazed at his Valour.

Thus the Day being spent, he retired to his Lodgings, which made them all marvel what was become of him, leaving his Exploits and Fortitude, the sole Discourse of the Court, whilst the Bodies of his Adversaries lay upon Heaps, till the next day they were conveyed into a deep Pit, the Stench whereof was enough to annoy the whole City.

C H A P. XXIII.

How Palladine determining to see Rosamond in a Disguise, lighted upon a pretty Advantage, at the first dangerous, but in the end pleasant; and what Combate he afterwards met withal with several Strangers.

THe next Day Palladine put himself in Palmer Weeds, because he knew he should not have occasion to use his Arms, and under that habit he could not be mistrusted: He began then to think with himself, how unkind I am, that will not manifest my self to Rosamond, whom I know endureth much Sorrow for my sake, and with this Resolution he went to the Palace, and there walked up and down, not having sight of Rosamond, nor possibly knowing how to give her knowledge of his being there without a general Suspicion.

Thus he stayed until it began to be dark, and having no other means, he leaped over a mighty high Stone-wall into the Garden, and there hid himself in Grove, that was by Art made for Pleasure, wherew-

to seldom any came, in which Grove he was constrain'd to stay most part of the Night, by reason those which lodged in the Court, were very late before they went to rest ; yet nevertheless when there was none to hinder him, he was without any hope to see his Mistress, and all things being silent, he espyed a Light burning in her Window, under which he got himself as near as he could, and to his great content heard Rosamond sing a most delicious and pleasant Song to her Lute ; Palladine hearing the Contents of this heavenly Harmony, and knowing it to be the Voice of Rosamond, whom he had formerly courted privately, and unknown to Cesar her Father, was so contentedly pleased with the same, that his Spirits were drawn in to a divine Contemplation of her Perfections, wherein he continued a great space ; at length when he heard that sweet delightful Harmony to cease, he cast up his Eyes to the Window, to see if he could have a sight of Rosamond thorough the Glass, whereof he was disappointed by reason the Candle was suddenly extinct, which drove him into several Cogitations, how he might give any instance unto her of his being there, but saw no possible means, being a thousand times in mind to knock at the Stair-door that came into the Garden, from which he was discouraged by as many contrary Doubts, lest he should put her into some sudden fear by such unwonted Noise : Again he knew not who might be in her Company, which might be a means to bring her Name in question, if he should be seen there : Whilst he continued in these doubtful Thoughts, the Night was far spent, and the clear Day began to appear, which drove him into another Study, which was to get out of that Place again, for he was loth to linger there all the next Day ; and so by Misfortune be discovered.

At last being driven to take any shift for currant, he got to the top of the Back-wall, which encompassed the Palace, and thought that was the best way to escape without Suspicion ; for if he had attempted to have gone back the same way he came in, he could by no means have escaped unespyed ; so adventurously

leaping from the height of the Wall, by great misfortune (the same being far higher than he thought) he had a most grievous Fall, and by the Noise thereof awaked two mighty fierce Mastiffs, which were usually kept to defend that Place, wherein a rich Citizens continually laid great Store of Ware and Merchandise, who no sooner espyed him fain down, but they ran upon him with open Mouth, which drove Palladine to his uttermost Shifts, having no Weapon to defend himself withal, but a little Pocket Dagger, drew back unto the Corner of the Wall, by which means the Dogs could not come behind him, that with ease he slew them both, and having escaped this Danger, being bitten in divers Places before he could kill them; he knocked at the Merchants Door, thinking to make some Excuse to pass that way, through which he must needs go, for there was no other way for him to get out: The Merchants Daughter hearing one Knock, looked out at the Window, and taking Palladine for another, came running down to the Door, and kindly taking him in, locked the Door again, and being in the dark Entry, clasping her tender Arms about his Neck, Sweet Friend (quoth she) How could you escape the danger of the Dogs, that you adventured to come on this side of the House? But as I wonder, so I am glad you have escaped them, and most lovingly kissed him an hundred times.

Palladine marvelled much at this Kindness, and willingly dissembled, as if he had been the Man she took him to be; for her tender and kind Embracings were sufficient Enticements to procure his Consent. That Night she had appointed a young Gentleman (unto whom she bore Affection without the consent of her Parents) to come unto her, and with the Joy of his coming, she made no doubt how he could come in on that side, which caused him to use the like kind Salutation to her, rejoicing in his mind, to see how suddenly he was fain into so sweet a Labyrinth of Love, having so lately escaped a Mischief.

The Merchants Daughter thinking verily it had been her accustomed Friend, used all courteous and most kind Welcome that might be, with wonderful Protections

tations of her Love : By that time they had continued their Kindnes a good space, she desired him to come up into her Chamber, where she led him in the dark, the poor Soul having no other intent but chaste and vertuous, and nothing suspecting him to be a Stranger ; which *Palladine* well perceived by her Behaviour ; as soon as they were come thither, she kindly desired him to sit down by the Bed-side, whilst she went to light a Candle, as well to be lighted with beholden his Person as otherwise : She was no sooner gone, but *Palladine* secretly stepped to the Door, with purpose to behold if her Person and Beauty were agreeable to her other Conditions, and saw her to be a most gallant and beautiful Damosel : That as soon as she was coming to him with a Candle, he blew the same out, and told her that a light fitted not at that time, being a means to bewray thair secret meeting, which she allowed for a sufficient Excuse : Wherewith *Palladine* began to entain her with such kind Dalliance, as earst he never tasted, she kindly reproving his Behaviour, yet had no power to resist ; at which time (to both their delights) he deprived her of the Jewel she was unwilling to loose ; but with his pithy Perswasions yielded unto, he using such a sweet attractive Vertue as was able to conquer the chasteſt. *Palladine* reaped ſuch pure content from this Virgins ſweet delightful Body, that he was altogether unwilling to leave her pleasant Embracings ; but at laſt rememb'ring his Estate, told her that he would work ſuch Safeguard for her Honour, as ſhe would well like of : She poor Soul with weeping Eyes and hearty Sighs, bad him adieu, kindly kiffing : At the parting, he gave her a rich Jewel, which he desired her to wear for his ſake, and took from her Finger a Ring, which he promised he would everlastingly wear as her Favour.

As ſoon as he was forth of Doors, comes the appointed Lover, who having ſtaid ſomewhat long, feared ſome Displeasure ; but yet knockt, which made the Merchants Daughter wonder he ſhould be ſo ſoon returned ; but he at his coming ſaluted her with a fresh Salutation and kiffed her ; excusing himself for this

long Tarriance, which drove her into such a Perplexity, that she could not tell what to say or what to think, at last she said, *What need you use such Excuses when you were so lately with me?* Dear Lady, quoth he, *Account you it so lately? When I protest I thought these three Days since I saw you, to be no longer than three Tears:* By which Speeches she perceived that another had over-heard their Appointment, and by the means deceived her, which made her grow so much in loathing of her present Suiter, that ever after she shunned his Company, and bent her Mind wholly to meditate how to know him that had trapt her Love, vowing never to love any but him; and resolving never to enjoy any quiet, until she had Knowledge what he was. Palladine was no sooner come forth of the Merchants Doors, rejoicing at his last pleasant Banquet, but he hastened to his Lodgings, where he betook himself to rest, and the contented Meditation of the Merchants Daughter.

C H A P. XXIV.

How Palladine and Polybius were conducted to the Court in Triumphant manner, and how Palladine discovered himself, with his joy to see Rosamond, and the present of the Merchants Daughter to Palladine.

Palladine having ended several Combates abroad to his unspeakable commendation, was with Polybius a famous and noble Knight of his acquaintance, in most brave and Triumphant manner conducted unto the Palace, with the noise of Drums, Trumpets and ringing of Bells, by order of King Caesar, who well liked Palladine's behaviour, resolving to be acquainted with him, and to do him all the Honour he could: the Streets where they passed were all strewed by the Citizens with Flowers, the Windows, Doors and House-tops were filled with abundance of People that came to behold those Conquerors; some presented them with Garlands of Bays, in token of Victory, some with Roses, some with Gifts, some with Commendations

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tions, every one with exceeding praises of their Valour; that it were a tedious toyl to rehearse the manifold Honour that were done them as they passed along the Streets: And as they passed by the Merchants House, where *Palladine* had lately escaped the danger of the Dogs, he espyed the Daughter standing at her Fathers Door, attended by two or three Maids very neatly Appareled, who presented *Palladine* with a most rich Embroidered Scarf, so Artificially wrought, that it excelled all the most curious works in the whole City, wherein she had most exquisitely drawn out the whole manner of *Palladines* Adventure with her in her Father's House; which gift he most kindly accepted; being by that Time (he had viewed the same,) come to the Palace, where they were welcomed by the Queen, and *Rosamond* with sounds of Musick, Loud-shoutings, and exceeding joy: After the Queen had used some Speeches, *Rosamond* most heartily thanked *Palladine*, for vouchsafing to Honour her with his Company, *Cæsar* likewise welcomed him thither, whose Royal Entertainment was marvellously liked, and commended of all, and that the two new Guests embraced by all the Nobles with a Thousand welcomes, and the whole Court filled with exceeding joy for *Palladines* return thither. The like Honour was done to *Polybius*; all admiring the wonderful Vertues of *Palladine*, recounting the Famous Acts that he had done, seemed to be ravished with joy, that it was he that had so Honourably defended himself against all Knights that did Encounter or Combate with him: Presently they were seated at a most Royal Feast, where *Palladine* before several Kings and Princes, rehearsed the conspiracies of others against him, insomuch that every one rejoiced at his good Fortune.

Palladine having ended his Discourse, marvelled that he could not see *Rosamond* to welcome him, but she being nothing delighted with any News only his coming to Court, absented her from the Company, for that her Fancies were otherwise busied, and so had withdrawn herself to her Chamber. *Cæsar* seeing that *Rosamond* was not there, willed one of his Gentlemen,

in the hearing of *Palladine*, to signify unto her that *Palladine* the Victorious Champion was there, and stayed for her welcome. *Palladine* hearing his Speeches, desired him the favour that he might go and visit her himself, wherewith *Cæsar* was well contented, and he and *Polybius* with him being unarmed, went to *Rosamonds* Chamber, which they found fast shut; but *Palladine* longing to behold her perfections, knocked at the Door, which was quickly opened by her Gentlewoman.

Palladine entered the Chamber, and with such servency delighted himself to behold her presence, that his wits were ravished with a Heaven of joy; and *Rosamond* having espied him, was so surprized with Vertuous amazement to behold his Person, that the Tears stood in her Eyes, and her Heart leapt in her Breast; who being met, most lovingly kist each other, so much surfeiting with delight of each others Presence, that their Speech was turned into a delightful Embracing of Hearts content, not to be expressed; which being ended, *Rosamond* came to *Polybius* and welcomed him with so sweet a Kiss, that had she not been the Beloved of *Palladine*, he would have vowed himself her continual Servant: At last *Rosamond* being ravished with beholding her dear *Palladine*, taking him by the Hand, she uttered these Words?

Most Vertuous Prince, your presence and preservation, hath brought unto me that content, that I am not able to express your welcome, is a Maidens humble and hearty thanks for your pains taking in my behalf, which is all the reward I can give you: I acknowledge my self so far bound to your Vertues, as I shall endeavour during my Life, to requite your kindness to my power. I can count my selfe to have received my Life at your Hands, the preservation of my Parents, and welfare of the whole City, that all that may be ascribed unto happiness, is mine only by your Vertuous Power, that I protest wherein soever I may in any degree shew my selfe thankful to you, I here offer to be ready at your disposition.

Palladine Answered, my dear Lady, whatsoever I have done I account as nothing, in respect of that my

willing

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willing Heart would have attenipted for your sake,
and my deserts nothing worthy the thanks you render
to me for the same, being so far bound to you in the
bounds of perfect duty, as I account my Life and all
that I have, unworthy to be spent in recompence of
the least of your favours, humbly thanking you for
retaining so good Opinion of my unworthiness. Ro-
samond knowing that her Father with other Nobles
stayed for Palladines return, with a joyful countenance
accompanied them down into the Hall, and being
come to the King, my Lord and Father, *quoth she*, I
humbly desire of your Majesty, that these worthy
knights may be committed to my care.

Daughter, *said the King*, I commend the regard thou
haft of them, and commit them into your Hands, be-
ing a charge of an high account, praying thee to use
them in the kindest sort, for they have worthily deser-
ved to be esteemed ; and my Lord *Palladine*, since it
is my Daughters request, I hope you are contended to
be my Guest. My Lord, *said Palladine*, else I should
shew my self much ungrateful.

Rosamond presently conducted them into the most
rich adorned Chambers, which she had most sumpt-
uously Beautified with rich Jewels, and costly Fur-
iture, wrought of the most richest Work in the World,
all of green and Crimson Sattin, Bordered with Gold
and Azure ; his Bed was Framed most curiously, stan-
ding in manner of a Pavilion, the Post that bare it
were of Ivory, beset with Rubies, the Cords of green
Silk, the Cover of the rich *Arabian Silk* beset with
Pearl, the Curtains of the same ; the Chambers adorned
with most beautiful Pictures, to delight the Eye, the
stateliness of this Lodging was the richest in the World,
and even one of the Worlds wonders ; they had not
heir remained long, but their Ears were delighted
with the sound of most pleasant Musick, unto which
having a while listned, Rosamond desired *Palladine* to
ceopt of this for his Lodging, telling him that *Polybius*
lodging was likewise adjoyning to his, that at their
leasures they might enjoy each others Company,
whither *Polybius* was honourably conducted.

Palladine

Palladine most kindly thanked her for these favours whose Heart was exceedingly delighted with beholding her Beauty; but the Night drawing on separated these two Princes, so that Embracing and Kissing each other, they took leave reciprocally, and went to their rest.

C H A P. XXV.

Now Landastines and Simprinel arrived at Court, and met with Palladine, whom they caused to travel with them to Milain, and how they met with Manteleo who had rescued a Virgin from the Hands of a Villain who would have dishonoured her.

Early the next Morning, Landastines and Simprinel arrived at the Court, and found out Palladine with whom they had some private discourse, insomuch that Palladine, whose mind was bent only upon Honourable and noble Deeds of Chivalry and Knighthood, resolved to accompany those two Knights instantly, notwithstanding the pleasures of the Court and the Beauty of fair Rosamond whom he entirely affected: So that taking his leave of the King, Queen fair Rosamond, and the rest of his noble Friends, who were all of them drowned in Tears for his departure Palladine, Landastines and Simprinel, with Lycelio, forwards, and as they travelled together near unto Wood side, they heard a hideous noise of clashing Swords and Spears, and the shreeking of a sweet Virgin, so that listning a while they drew near the place where the Tragical Actions had passed, Palladine appearing most forward to the rescue of a poor captivated Virgin: As soon as they were entred the Wood they espyed a Knight who had slain a Villain, standing near the Damosel, whereupon Palladine asked who was could be so cruel as to wrong so great a Beauty A servant to this Villain laid the wicked Actions upon Manteleo, who had newly slain the Villain, and redeemed the Damosel. Whereupon, quoth Palladine not knowing him to be Manteleo? Thou wicke

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wretch, how durst thou lift up thy Hand against so Chaste,
so Vertuous, and divine a Beauty as stands here present?
Sir Knight, quoth Manteleo, believe you me, I have
slain this Villain, having found him ready to have dis-
honoured this Damosel.

It is best for thee to excuse thy deed, said Palladine,
in respect here is none that can contrary thee; but I
rather think the shame is thine, than his that is Dead,
as his Squire hath protested to me. Think what thou
wilt, quoth the Knight, but the Squire lieth falsely, and
I ought to be better believed than he, if thou didst me
the right belonging to Arms: but credit as thou findst
occasion, I have no leisure to stand chatting with thee.
And because thou art so lusty, Answered Palladine,
thou shalt a little tarry my pleasure. So couching
their Lances, they met so roughly together, as they
were both cast out of their Saddles; afterward they
continued a cruel Combate with the Sword, till Lan-
dastines and Simprinel stepping to the Damosel, deman-
ded of her what the Knight was? Alas Gentleman,
quoth she, his Name is Manteleo the Prince of Milain,
whom I see very hardly requited for delivering me
from the Villain that would have forced me. Lan-
dastines presently stepping between them, said, give
over Sir Palladine, for you Fight against your dear
Friend Manteleo. At these words the Princes threw
down their Weapons, and with all Ceremonious cour-
tesies incident to friendship, they lovingly embraced
each other; whereat the Damosel greatly marvelled,
and the Squire who was the cause of their Fight;
whereupon doubting a further Danger toward him,
because his Master was slain in so bad a cause, so fast as
he could, took himself to flight.

After the manifold kind excuses, which Friendly
Enemies used together, they rode with the Damosel
to her Castle, where their Wounds being visited, they
afterward Journeyed to Milain: Palladine being Ho-
nourably well-comed by the Duke, and especially
Favoured for his Love to his Son Manteleo:
And having feasted there certain Days, the Duke re-
counted to Palladine his present Affairs with the Duke

Normandy,

Normandy, who after many dishonourable Actions, was by his Power slain in a Battle : Whereupon, the Normans were content to endure his Sovereignty over them, and for that cause had they sent their Embassadors : - In the end, by the worthy advise of Palladine the Duke took the Government upon him, sending his Son Manteleo to receive the profession thereof. Now thought Palladine he stayed too long, remembering the Letter from the wife Orbiconte, therefore would he presently depart toward Aquilea, to the great grief of the Duke and his Friend Manteleo, being loth to forgive the English Prince so soon. *Landastines* and *Simprin* understanding that Palladine would travel alone, albeit more willing they would have born him Company Rode back to Norgalles again ; *Simprin* confessing how he had won the Portrait of Brisalda, whereof Palladine made little or no Account at all, because he had now almost forgotten her. Manteleo likewise went to Normandy, where he was received as there Lord and Governor, and having established all matters concerning the Common-wealth, he crost the Seas into England to visit his best beloved Lady Marcelina, whom he had chosen above all other in the World.

Palladine thus departing from his Friends, having none in his Company but his Squire Lycelio, and the Shepheard Liboran, by whose means he entred the Castle of Brulanfurior, and therefore gave him the Name of Liboran the well-advised : Took Shipping, and coasting by Lystria, at length they came into Albania where suddenly they met with a Turkish Pirate, named Dormidon, who thinking to seize on this Christian Booty, assailed them, yet in the end was overcome himself, and left with the most part of his Men thrown into the Sea.

After this sharp Encounter on the Sea, Palladine was desirous to take Landing on the nearest Island, lest he should be surprized by any more Pirates ; and because he thought each Day a Year, till he might see the sweet Goddess, promised him by Orbiconte, he determined not to rest himself in any place, until he had found what he so earnestly desired, charging his Squa-

Squires thence forward, to tell him *The Knight without rest*, and under this name hereafter he travelleth.

The Pilot did as he was commanded, striking presently to the nearest Island, which seemed to them very Beautiful and Delectable; but they were no sooner come on Land, and their Horses brought on shore, which immediately offered to feed on the goodly green Grass, but a mighty flame of Fire issued forth of the Ground, and continued before them to hinder their passage any further. What meaneth this? said the Knight without rest to the Pilot: what may this Island be Named? are we in *Scicilia*, where many affirm there is a Mountain that vomiteth Fire and Flame forth in great abundance? No my Lord, Answered the Pilot, we are very far from thence: *Scicilia*, whereof you speak, is in the *Mediterranean Sea*, and we are in the Sea *Adriatique*, a great distant from *Aquilea*; and as far as my own knowledge serveth me, I think this Soyl is Named the *Isle of Fire*, where hath been heard and seen matters of great Mervail. And trust me, said the Knight without rest, I never see the like before; I pray you therefore stay for me in this place, while I go to see the wonders of this Island; and if I return not when two Days are expired, set Sail and depart whither you please? Not so my Lord, Answered the Pilot, I will not weigh Ankor, till I see you: In mean while we will expect a lucky gale of Wind, that may send us merrily to *Aquilea*.

C H A P. XXVI.

What strange and fearful visions, the Knight without rest saw in the Isle of Fire; and how he returned in exceeding grief, because he could not finish the Enchantments.

R Esolved thus to see this strange Island, the Knight without rest, mounted on Horseback, leaving Loran in the Ship, and taking his Squire *Lycelio* with him. Many Cities, Castles, Fortresses besemeed to

see in the Fire, yet nothing did so much amaze him, as the voice and dolorous crys, he heard in the midst of the Flame. Ah Love, *said one*, why dost thou still hold me in this miserab^e Pain? Pardon, Oh pardon him that repente^t, and cease thy just Indignation against them, who while they Live, will continue thy faithful Subjects; else grant them Death, which they should endure with willing minds. Such was the complaint of this sorrowful Creature, which move The Knight without rest to such pity, as the Tears trickled down his Cheeks with remembrance of the Words; and then he called to mind his great discouresie to the Dutches^s *Brisalda*, whom he had left without intent to see again, by yielding to the Advertisements of the wise *Orbinconte*, and so was his mind carryed away with the conceit of this Adventure, as he stood a good while silent, not able to speak one word; which when *Lycelio* perceived, *he said*, let us return again (my Lord) from hence, for we are not able to pass any further, by reason of the flame that still increaseth as you see. *Lycelio*, *Answered* the Knight without rest, if thou dost fear or doubt any thing, I pray thee go back again to the Ship, and leave me to consider better on these marvels. I will not leave you my Lord, *quoth Lycelio*, rather will I die first; but if you think to go any further: you must do it on Foot, for your Horse cannot endure the Fire. On Foot will I go then, *Answered* The Knight without rest; for I neither see or feell any thing as yet, that should hinder me from passing further. With these Words he alighted, giving *Lycelio* his Horse to lead: But he was no sooner dismounted, and had drawn his Sword, and put on his Shield; but he heard another Voice thus comblaining: Alas, cometh he now that shall deliver me from this Torment? or to give me the Death I have long desired? Oh Death, Death, how sweet would thy stroke be now to me? Why dost thou defer to exercise thy Office on me? I freely yield thee my Life and thou refusest or scornest to take it: Then he heard another voice a little further from him, *saying*, How doth my misery exceed all that ever Lived? being desirous of Death to

Live in rest, and yet by no means I can attain it.

The Knight without rest greatly moved at these speches, thrust his Shield before him, and would enter the Flame, but he had so many strokes with Halbards, and other Weapons, and yet not able to see who smote him, as hardly could he pass any further : But having long time fought with these shadows, at length he came to a Rock of white Marble, where he was suddenly smitten down, and the Fire seemed to vanish away, such a darknes covered him, as he could neither see Heaven or Earth, but had innumerable strange visions presented him.

First he saw Multitude of Harpes flying about him, making offer to seize upon him with their Tallants : Then he beheld as many Serpents, hovering with their Wings over him, casting Flame and Fire out of their Mouths : Yet could not these, and many other Apparitions caused him to dismay ; but trusting only in the God of his strength, they vanished away, and he falling in a sleep, the wise Orbiconte presented herself to him, saying :

*Knight without rest, of whom the Heavens have care,
Abide not in this place so sad and full of woe ; .
But follow thy intent which doth more good prepare,
And shall on thee thine own desires bestow.
Another man must these Adventures end,
So fortune wills, to whom I thee commend.*

This said, she presently departed, leaving the Knight to finish his Dream, whereat he marvelled when he awaked, to see himself alone in that place, not knowing which way to return to his Company ; and as he considered on the words of the wise Orbiconte, he arose, and looking on the Rock, beheld in the midit thereof a Statue of black Marble, holding between his Arms a Table, whereon these words were written in Letters of Gold.

When the invicible Dragon shall be chased into this place by the fair Serpent, he shall give end to these In-

chantments by passing the Flame ; and those two loyal Lovers, for whom the King Brandalise made these charms, shall be then discovered.

Having read this Prophecy, long time he was thinking on the meaning thereof, yet could he not by any means compass it ; but true it is, that he doubted (according to the words of the wise *Orbiconte*) that the ending of this adventure was destined to another, and not to him, yet if he could he woul'd have passed further, to see if there had been any more such matters of regard ; but as he made offer to go, the Fire and Flame appeared as it did before; and many voices breathed forth bitter complaints. How happy is the Man, quoth he, whose high good Fortune shall finish these Inchantments, and thereby deliver the miserable Souls, whose cries are able to rent a Heart of Adamant. When he perceived he might not pass further, but that he was resisted by the Flame and divers that smote him ; he returned to the place where he left *Lycelio*, and mounted on Horseback, came back to the Ship : Then recounted to the Pilote, what he had heard and seen in the Isle, and how it grieved him, that he could not end the Inchantments, only to release the poor Souls that cryed unto him. So setting Sail, they coasted along *Dalmatia*, which then was under the Turks Government, and so rode merrily toward *Aquilea*, being then likewise in the Turks obeyfance, but now subject to the Venetians.



C H A P. XXVII.

How The Knight without rest arrived in Aquilea, where he was delivered from danger by a Knight named Broantine, who brought him into the favour of the Governour of Enna. And of an Adventure that bappened at dinner time, which Broantine and Liboran the well advised, brought to the end.

After long and dangerous Sailing on the Sea, at length they are come to the Realm of Aquilea, where The Knight without rest landing with his Company, left the Pilot, directing their Journey up into the Country : By the way, the Knight without rest slew a hideous Serpent, preserving the life of a young Damosel ready to be devoured ; and coming to the City of Enna, took up his lodging where he might most conveniently. The name of a Christian being hated among the Men of this Country, The Knight without rest was careful to keep himself unknown, being able to speak the Language, and Lycelio likewise : but Liboran to preserve his Life, counterfeited himself to be Dumb, accounting any shift good to escape danger.

The Governour understanding that Strangers were entred the City, sent one of his Captains named Broantine, to enquire of whence and what they were. Broantine coming to their Lodging, immediately knew the Knight without rest, being the Knight that accompanied him into Bulgaria, when Dardalon defended the Jousts for the Dutchesse Brisalda, and brought him to the City of Varne, as you heard before. Sir Palladine, quoth Broantine, you are heartily welcome hither: What Cause hath drawn you into this far Country? Long it is since I was last in your Company. The Knight without rest amazed at this Acquaintance, especially in a heathen Country, where he never was before, answered, Good Sir, I must desire you to pardon me, for I do not remember that ever I saw you till now; and it may be you take me for some

other Body. No my Lord, said Broantine, I know you well enough, for I travelled in your Company to the Court of the Dutchesse Brisalda, at what time he slew the proud and cruel Dardalon. I thank you gentle Sir quoth the Knight without rest, for your friendly remembrance ; but may I request the Cause of your being in this Country ? In sooth Sir, answered Broantine, such Enemies I have in the Realms of Dace and Bulgaria, for the Death of a Knight whom I unhappily slew, as I am constrained to absent my self from thence, yet do I hope in time to conquer my troubles, and to return home again in safety. May I then, quoth the Knight without rest, desire this Favour at your Hands, to enstruct me how I shall govern my self among these People ; for I would not willingly be known what I am a Christian, in the respect of the danger may happen to me thereby : And therefore have I changed my Name, calling my self the Knight without rest, having determined to rest in no place, till I have found one I earnestly seek for. Refer your self to me, said Broantine, you shall not be known, but both you and they that came with you, shall be courteously entreated, and the rather, because you can speak this countrey Language.

I understand it indeed, said the Knight without rest, and speak it indifferently, as my Squire can do also : But this Gentleman (meaning Liboran) is ignorant therein ; and therefore counterfeith himself dumb, that he might not be known, nor we by him. A good devise, answered Broantine : Stay here (if you please) till I return, I will go make report of you to the Governour, and by my Speeches you shall be friendly welcomed. So went Broantine to the Governour, to whom he said, That the Knight without rest was of his Acquaintance, a Man valiant, hardy, and courageous, professing the same Law that he did. The Governour thinking Broantine was a Pagan, and the Knight without rest in like manner, was glad of his Arrival, and hoping to have his Assistance in the Wars, which the King had with the King of Panonia, sent Broantine to him again, intreating him to dine with him the next

Day.

Day. According to the Governours Request, the next Day the Knight without rest came to the Palace, where he was entertained very honourably, the Governour using these Words to him.

Sir Knight, our Captain Broantine hath made such report of your forwardness in Armes, as while I live you must account me your Friend, and I will let the King understand of your being here, that he may accept of you as Men of Vertue deserve. My Lord, aaswered, the Knight without rest, I beseech you thus to advertize his Majesty, that there is no Gentleman more ready to his Service than I will be, and happy do I account my self if I can do any thing worthy his good liking. In this War against the King of Panonia will I shew my self, and this Gentleman (pointing to Liboran) who long since lost his Speech by a Cataract that bred within his Throat: Yet is not his Vertue or Prowels any thing diminished, for good experience have I had of his noble Chivalry. Liboran gathering by Countenance of the Knight without rest, that he used these Words on his behalf, with Reverence to the Governour, gave a Sign with his Head and Hands, that he was likewise willing to make one in the Kings Service; which he courteously accepting, embraced them both, being sorry that Liboran had such an Imperfection, so that long after he was called the dumb Knight. The Governour walking with them in the great Hall, declared the whole Cause of the War, between the King his Master, and the King of Panonia, and how within two or three Days he meant to bid him Battel.

As for the matter of their Discord, it grew by this Occasion: That the King of Aquilea refused to give his Daughter Nonparelia in Marriage to the King of Panonia; nor the young Princess her self could not be persuaded to like of him, by reason of the many bad Qualities he was endued withal, as also he was a Man reformed. Indeed my Lord, answered the Knight without rest, I have oftentimes heard, that the Princess Nonparelia is the Flower of the World for Beauty, a Match were it then, that so sweet a Lady should have a Husband so hard favoured. And the onely cause

cause of my coming into this Country, was to defend her Honour in this enterprised War, as a Lady beyond all other in rare Perfections. Soon after they sat down to Dinner, where wanted no store of costly Delicates, and the Tables were no sooner withdrawn, but there entred the Hall a comely aged Lady, her Face all bespread with Tears, and her sorrowful Looks bewraying the Anguish of her Spirit: A good while she stood viewing all the Lords, not speaking one word, till the Governour moved with pity, thus spake: *Fair Lady full well doth your Countenance bewray, that something hath happened scant to her liking: Boldly deliver the Cause of your Sadness, and may i in any thing give you Redress, be you assured I will perform it.*

Alas my Lord, quoth she, my Case requireth present Assistance, for my Husband coming with his Son to this City, only to aid the King in his Wars, four Knights set upon them in the Forrest near at hand, and binding them both Hands and Feet, have forcibly carried them away, threatening in most cruel sort to murther them, for some private displeasure conceived against them. *The Knight without rest* presently offered himself, desiring the Governour that he might redress the Ladies Wrong: And having obtained leave for his departure, with *Liboran, Lycelio, and Captain Broantyne*, went immediately to Horse-back. So riding with the Lady, at length they overtook the four Knights who with great Cudgels cruelly did beat the Ladies Husband and Son: Whereat *the Knight without rest* highly offended, gave the Spurs to his Horse to encounter with them. But *Liboran* by Signs, and *Broantyne* by Intreaties, persuaded him to suffer them to deal with the four Knights, which they did very valiantly, and killing them all four, delivered the Knight and his Son safely to the Lady. Afterward they rode to the Knights Castle, where their Wounds received in Fight, being searched and bound up, they were esteemed as their Vertues deserved, the good Lady using all the Means she could devise, to express her Thankfulness for the noble Courtesie. But *the Knight without rest* still minded *Nonparelia*, thinking each hour

Year, till he might see her: And therefore practised as much as in him lay, the speedy Recovery of Broantine and Liboran, that he might set forward to the Mistress of his Thoughts.

C H A P X X V I I I .

Now the Knight without rest was conducted by Broantine to the wise Orbiconte; and of the good Entertainment she made him.

Now have our Knights well rested themselves at the Castle, and being now ready to depart, while Liboran and Lycelio prepared every thing ready; the Knight without rest, and Broantine, walked together in the Garden, where among many other matters the Prince (perceiving the faithful Affection of Broantine) bewrayed his Love to him, which was the onely cause of his Travel to Aquilea. And as for the Princess Nonparelia, quoth he, the renown of her exceeding beauty and Vertue hath so conquered me, as I have resolved never to love any other; and might I purchase the Favour of her, and the King her Father, I all repute my self the happiest Man that ever lived. But true it is, and which grieveth me not a little, she differeth from me in Religion, yet time that prevail against all things, may win her to become a Christian. In sooth my Lord, answered Broantine, the Princess Nonparelia is the most accomplished Lady living, both in Beauty, good Grace, and all vertuous Qualities; and well may you persuade your self to obtain her Love, that you are stored with those Perfections that may provoke Ladies to love a Man. For if Question should be made as concerning your Estate, you are the Child of King as well as she, not inferior to him in Riches and Renown. If the case be alledged of your Vertue, prowess and Magnanimity, my self will not be judge therein, but innumerable that have made experiance thereof. The Knight without rest, hearing the Words Broantine, brake him off in this manner: Leave these baisses (good Sir) to God, to whom they onely pertain, and from

from whom cometh all the good we enjoy: Let us Imagine by what means she may have knowledge of me, without prejudicial danger of whence and what I am. My Lord quoth Broantine, I shall present you to his Majesty and then you may both see and speak to the Prince for she is very gracious and affable; what other steale I can stand you in, until the hour of Death, you shall command me. For this Gentlemen, answered the Knight without rest, I shall hereafter be careful to make some part of Recompence, and to begin our Friendship, as also to prevent the name of Ingratitude, I give you the Count of Orthon, which is my Patrimony, and which you shall freely enjoy, if you like to go with me into England. thank you my Lord, quoth Broantine, for your liberal Offer; let us follow our intent to the King and Madam Nnparelia, whom we shall find at the Court with his Majesty; where he expecteth the Succour from Illinois which doubtless will be here within eight Days, so then must the Battel be fought at Baldina; and as we travel thither, I will shew you one of the chief Singularities in this Countrey, which is the Palace of Madam Orbiconte the wise, the most excellent and sumptuous Spectacle that ever was seen. I pray the Friend, said the Knight without rest, let us depart and stay no longer, for such Report I heard of that good Lady as loth would I be to return and not to see her, having fit an Opportunity to do it; for since I came into this Countrey, I understand that she is allied to the King, being his Sister, albeit base born. Without any more Speeche they went forth of the Garden, and taking their leave of the Knight and the Lady, mounted on Horseback directing their course toward Baldina; and after certain days travel, they came to the Palace of the wise Orbiconte; the Building whereof was so rare and statately, as in all the World the like might not be found. Long stood the Knight without rest to behold this Wonder, which Orbiconte her self well perceived standing in her Window; wherefore she sent one to open the Gate, and they entring began to admire much more than they had done, seeing the great Court paved with Jasper and Porphire, and in the midst thereof

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orgeous Statue, being the Goddess *Venus* curiously carved in Alabaster, and from her two Dugs spouted exceeding clear Water, which fell into a huge great Vessel of Silver.

By her stood her Son *Cupid*, with an Arrow drawn in his Bow, as being ready to shoot; but so artificially framed after the Life, as never were a more choice piece of Workmanship seen.

From thence they walked into marvellous goodly Galleries, which were painted round about with poetical Histories: As the Contention between the three Goddesses, *Pallas*, *Juno* and *Venus*, the Judgment of *Aris*, the strange Alteration of many metamorphosed Lovers, and the Banquet of the Gods, where angry *Psyphone* shewed her self,

On the other side the Labours of *Hercules*, the Destruction of famous *Troy*, and the Voyage of the Argonauts.

There likewise was lively portrayed the Triumph of *Venus*, drawn in her Chariot by two Turtle Doves, chiefe of her Son *Cupid* and fair *Psyches*, the Battels of many Roman Emperors, and their several Triumphs in *Rome*; so lively figured to the Eye, as if the Persons had been there in Action.

While they thus stood to behold these Devises, the wise *Orbiconte* caused her three Daughters to attire themselves in most sumptuous Ornaments, and afterward came down with them into the Gallery; which when the Knight without rest perceived, he came and saluted her with great Reverence; and after many solemn and kind Courtesies to the ancient Lady, as also her Daughters, the wise *Orbiconte* thus spake:

Sir *Palladine*, right welcome are you to this place; for young is it since I desired to see you here, that I might entertain you as your vertues deserve.

Madam, Answered the Knight without rest, unseemly was it that you should so much abase your self, as to regard me that am but a poor Knight-errant.

Not so my Lord, quoth she, conceal not your self, or well I know of whence, and what you are; welcome are you to my Palace, wherein it shall be needless for you

you to fear any thing, though you are so far from your own Country, for here you may assure your self of safety. So entring into the great Hall, which was hanged round about with rich Tapistry, wherein the History of Great-Mahomet was curiously wrought; she welcomed them all again, *Broantine*, *Lycelio* and *Liboran*, who still counterfeited himself to be Dumb, to whom, she said. My Friend, speak your Language and fear not, for in this place you are in no danger. I know that thou art *Liboran* the well advised, who with the aid of Captain *Broantine*, delivered a Knight and his Son from Death, therefore seek not to hide thy self from me,

When *Liboran* heard what she said, he imagined she was some Divinereſſ, or one that had a familar Spirit, who acquainted her with matters of ſecrecy. Wherefore in the French Tongue he replyed, thanking her for her exceeding courtesie, and offering her his uttermost ſervice; for which, she was not forgetful to thank him, causing certain of her Gentlemen to conduct them to fair Chambers ready prepared for them; and in the Chamber appointed for the *Knight without reſt*, was ingeniously wrought in Tapistry of Cloth of Gold, the adultery of *Venus* with God *Mars*, and how lame *Vulcan* came and found them, with divers other lacivious Histories, to provoke the Prince to carnal delight.

After the *Knight without reſt* was unarmed, he came and walked with the wise *Orbiconte* in the Garden wherein were many Beautiful Fountains, and great abundance of wholeſome Herbs, wherewith she made precious unguents, which ſhe ſent to Knight-errants especially ſuch as defended the Honour of Ladies. She walked with them likewife into her Park, and ſhewed them what brave Game ſhe had there provided, with all other devifes incident to delight, only to allure the *Knight without reſt* to stay there, till ſhe had performed her intent for her Daughters which within few Days after ſhe cunningly compassed in this manner.

The wife *Orbiconte* calling her Daughters to her, the first whereof being named *Junona*, the Second *Palladiu* and the Third *Veneria*, gave them especial charge, t

use themselves in such sort with *The Knight without rest*, that he might enter into that familiar acquaintance with them, as each thing might sort according to her determination.

And one Night while the Knights and her Daughters were Dancing, she walked into her Garden, having in her Hand a little Book of Parchment, covered over with black Velvet; there framed she such spells and charms, and with secret muttering to herself, sent such a conjuration abroad, as nothing should prevent what she had concluded. Now do the Knights repair to their Chambers, thinking to rest themselves as they did the Night before, and so indeed did *Broantine*, *Liberan* and *Licelio*, for their Chambers were so charmed, as they could not awake till the next Day was very far spent; but as for *The Knight without rest*, while he soundly slept, and thought no harm, *Funona* in her Night Mantle came to visit him, and so well (it seemed) they agreed together, as the English Prince had the Honour of her Virginity: *Palladia* and *Veneria* followed their Sister in Fortune, the issue whereof was such, as when time came of Nature's appointment, they were delivered of three goodly Sons, named *Clariseo*, *Clarifardo*, and *Clarifano*. These three Children were carefully nourished, and in their Life Time performed Knightly deeds of Arms, whereof we will speak as occasion serveth.

By this time had *The Knight without rest* remained here several Days, when *Orbiconte* knowing by her Art, made that the King her Brother would bid his Enemy Battle within Four Days, she came to the Prince in this manner.

Sir Palladine, seeing your affection is so forward, that you will assist my Brother in this War against the King of Panonia, it is now high Time to think on your departure, for I can assure you, that within four Days the Fight will begin: nor can I entertain any doubt of sorrow for the matter, because I have already foreseen, that our Enemy will sustain great detriment, loss, and destruction only by your noble and worthy behaviour, prepared you therefore to set forward to Morrow.

Madam, *Answered* The Knight without rest, if it like you we will depart presently, the sooner shall we come to our Journey's end? Not so, quoth she, you shall be ruled by my direction, for you have time enough to Travel thither. So taking him and his Friends into her Cabinet, she gave the Prince a marvellous costly green Armour, to *Bronaine* she gave one of Azure Colour, with a Shield, wherein was Portrayed, how he delivered the Knight and his Son from Death; and to *Liborian* she gave a carnation Armour, Figuring in his Shield, the Shepherds Life he led by the Castle of *Brulanfurior*? As for you Sir *Palladine*, quoth she, I will not give you any Shield, because, that you have already is better then any one here, yea beyond all other in the World, except one that is at *London*, before your Father's Palace, which is reserved for one as yet unborn, whose Father and Mother I know not, or the place from whence he is descended. After many other familiar speeches, *The Knight without rest* thus spake to the wise *Orbiconte*:

Madam, because I am loth to trouble your rest in the Morning, I and my Friends will now take our leave of you, requesting you to dispose of me at your pleasure, in that I have dedicated my self to your service.

Sir *Palladine*, *Answered* *Orbiconte*, I know that my long desires are now sufficiently acquitted, and your ready good will I have tryed and found; depart in the Morning what time you please, and still will I advertise you concerning my affairs, aiding you to my power in all places where you shall come, especially to obtain your destined Honour. Thus went *The Knight without rest* and his Friends to their Chambers, where passing the Night in some sleeps, they rose early in the Morning, and mounted on Horseback, they rode away merrily. But *The Knight without rest* remembred, how this Night he had not been visited with his accustomed Dreams, nor could he forget the words of the wise *Orbiconte* at his departure, when she said, that her long desires were sufficiently acquitted, whereby he began to suspect, that she by Enchantment had caused his company with her Daughters, but not knowing certainly what to think, he removed his thoughts to

C H A P. XXIX.

Of the cruel Battle between the Kings of Aquilea and Panonia, wherein, the Knight without rest, Broantime and Liboran, shewed worthy and Knightly deeds of Arms. And what gracious entertainment the King of Aquilea, his Daughter Nonparelia, and the Princess her Brethren, made them afterward.

TH E Day being come, that the Encamped powers of *Aquilea*, and *Panonia* should meet; *Almiden* and *Zorian*, Sons to the King of *Aquilea*, accompanied with the Dukes of *Sclavonia* and *Liburnia*, range their Forces in order of Battle, the King their Father being not able to be present, because he lay Sick in the City of *Aquilea*, where he was carefully attended by the Queen, and her fair Daughter.

It was then concluded, that the Prince *Almiden* should lead the avantgard, the Duke of *Sclavonia*, and the Prince *Zorian* the main Battle, and the Duke of *Liburnia*, the areergard; then were a legion of *Dalmatians* and *Albaneses* appointed for the Wings, being expert Warriours with their Darts above all other Nations.

On the other side the King of *Panonia*, his Son, the Princes of *Misia* and *Dace*, with the Duke of *Dardania* their confederate, having passed the *Albane* Mountains, were encamped within a League of *Baldina*. And of this Army the King himself was the Leader, having in his Company a Giant named *Muzimalde*, the mightiest Man in Stature that ever was seen, who bare a huge Mace of Steel twelve Foot in length, being answerable in weight to the greatness thereof.

The Prince of *Misia* and *Dace* had charge of the main Battle, and the Duke of *Dardania* the areergard, with two Thousand *Thracians* ordained in the Wings, which were newly come to give them succour.

Thus do these Armies with fury Encounter together, and great havock is made on either side, especially the *Aquileans* were in greatest jeopardy.

But now the Knight without rest, Broantine, Liboran, and certain Gentleman appointed by the wife Orbiconte to accompany them, arrive in the Field, and seeing that side go to wrack, for whose assistance they Travelled thither, like Lions and not Men, they thrust among the thickest, where breaking the aray of their Enemies, no one durst stand before them, but paid his Life for ransome of his boldness. At length, the Knight without rest Encountred the huge Muzimalde, and though the weighty strokes of his Mace did often put the Prince in danger, yet by pollicy and fine Chivalry, in the end he got the better of the Giant, sending his Soul to the Devil whom he resembled.

The Panonians at this sight were greatly disheartned, finding themselves unable to hold out any longer; so the Duke of Selavonia and Liburnia took many Noble Prisoners, among whom were the Prince of Dace and Dardania, the Duke of Misra being slain by the Hand of the Prince Almiden, and the rest of the Panonians with shame driven to flight.

When the Honour of the Day was thus fallen to the Aquileans, the two Princes Almiden and Zorian, sent for the Knight without rest and his Champions; whom after they had embraced, they desired to go with them to the King their Father, who would remunerate the great pains they had taken: And that his Majesty might understand their good success, a Courtier was sent before in all haste, and being brought into the King's Chamber, where the Queen and Nonparelia were present, he delivered his Letters, where the Princes had not spared to report the worthy deeds of the Knight without rest, and theirs likewise that came in his Company, so that the King demanded of whence and what the Knight was, who in his cause had behaved himself so bravely? where to the Messenger thus Answered?

My Lord, it is as yet unknown of whence he is, yet this I can assure you, that he is one of the most goodly Gentlemen that ever I saw; and in the Army it is reported, that had not he come when he did, and your Captain Broantine, with other in their Company, your Majesty had

'had lost the Day ; for our avantgard being broken, the
 'Giant Muz malde laid on such load, as House and Man
 'he stroke to the Ground ; but at the arrival of this
 'Knight, even as if some God had taken humane shape
 'upon him, our courage encreased, the huge Giant by
 'his Hand was slain and all the rest stood amazed, as
 'doubting to fight, or turn their Backs.

When the King of *Panonia* (who was in Person in the Battle) saw the only Man he trusted in, thus confounded, with his Son, and Five Hundred Men, he set furiously upon us, meaning to revenge the Giants Death if he could ; but this heat lasted not long, for our Men seeing the incredible magnanimity of this Knight and his Companions, followed him with such alacrity of courage, as the King and all his Men were driven on a heap ; and had not a sudden Wind and extreme storm fallen among us, the King and his Son had been slain or taken ; but the weather beating upon our Faces, we could not discern which way they fled, till we espyed them on the tops of the Mountains ; whereupon this Knight and his Compaions made after them, killing many of them among the Hills, and brought back with them Fifteen Prisoners. For conclusion I think our great Prophet sent this Knight, by whom the Princes your Sons, and all our lives are saved.

The good King was so glad of these tidings, as he took a rich Chain from his Arm, and gave it the Messenger, earnestly desiring to see the *Knight without rest*, that he might account of him as his vertues deserved ; and forthwith he commanded through his Realm, a general rejoicing should be made for this happy victory, with Bonfires, Ringing of Bells, and such like signs of gladness.

The Princes *Nonparelia*, hearing the Messenger so highly extol the *Knight without rest*, became immediately amorous of him ; longing for the return of her Brethren, that she might see the Image of her desire.

On the Morrow, the King commanded all his Estates, to go meet his Sons, and the *Knight without rest*, charging them to honour him, as they would do himself ; which they fulfilled effectually, as in the Chapter following you shall behold. L 5 CHAP.

C H A P. XXX.

Hov the Aquilean Princes and the Knight without rest arrived at the Court, and their gracious entertainment by the King, Queen, and fair Nonparelia.

Great haste made the Princes of *Aquilea* to the Court, that they night present *the Knight* without rest, to the King their Father, and when they drew near the City, such a multitude of People met them on the way, to see the Knight so highly renowned, as they could not ride on for the preafe and throng. At the City Gates they were welcomied with many Learned Orations, all the Streets being hanged with costly Tapistry, as it had been to entertain the greatest Monarch in the World. And the good old King, very weak and crazy by reason of his late Sickness, came in person to the Palace Gate, accompanied with all the Princes and Lords of his Court, when his two Sons having humbly kissed his Hand, *the Knight* without rest would have done the like, but the King would not permit him, wherefore he embraced in his Arms, though he been as great a State as himself.

Gentle Knight, quoth he, welcome and Frolick in our Court, for such report have I heard of your Virtue and prowess, as never was I more desirous of anything, then to see that worthy Man, who with Honourable pains laboured in my service, hazarding your Life and Person, for him that never deserved such favour and Friendship.

My Lord, Answered the Knight without rest, this gracious kindness exceedeth all report, in designing to accept of me so honorably, I being a poor and simple Knight Errant, ready to pass straits of Death in your service! Ah my Son, said the King, Death hast thou already adventured for me, for which I cannot return sufficient recompence; yet if I cannot requite you affectually, my good will shall not want wheresoever you be, in mean time, ask what you will, and be assured to speed. Soou

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taking him by the one Hand, and his Son *Almiden* by the other, he went up into the great Hall, where the Queen, the Princess, and all the Courtly Ladies, being choisely tricked in their bravest accoustrements, welcomed them with marvellous kindness, especially *Nonparelia*, who shined like the Morning Star among the other Virgins, her courtesies to the Prince exceeded all comparison.

The Courtly ceremonies overpassed, the Knights were conducted to their Chambers, to refresh themselves, and change their Habits, while the Royal Supper was preparing. Now was the *Knight without rest* thoroughly set to work, with consideration of the Princess supernatural Beauty, and longer would he have continued in this ravishing study, but that the Prince *Zorian* came to advertise him, that the King stayed only his coming: So walked they together into the great Hall, where the King caused the *Knight without rest* to sit next him at the Table, and the Princess *Nonparelia* right over-against him; a thing to his/her little no contention, that she might behold the worthy Personage, who had gained the only priviledge of her Heart. All Supper time, these two Lovers fed on no other viands, then the one regarding the other with piercing looks; for their amorous affections so over-mastered their Sences, as they forgot to receive any Sustenance. The Supper ended, the Lords and Ladies of the Court fell to Dancing; mean while, the Princess *Nonparelia* having noted the gracious behaviour of the *Knight without rest*, took the hardiness upon her to come near him, and having with great modesty saluted him, thus spake?

As I understand Sir Knight, the King my Father, and all his are highly beholding to you, in respect of your Honourable pains in the late Battle against our Enemies.

Alas Madam, quoth he, If I had not as then been present, yet doubtless you had been assured of Victory, little then is the glory that I have deserved.

Herein you must pardon me Sir, Answered the Princess, for I have heard credibly reported, that but for So you we had lost the Day; yet let me intreat so much favour

favour, as to tell me of whence you are, and what might be the occasion of this kindness, that for my Father's sake you should so gladly thrust your Life into danger.

Madam, *quoth he*, so long since did your divine Name overcome me, and such is your present Authority over me, as Death shall not make me conceal or disguise the truth to you. Know then sweet Lady, and hold it for certain, that nothing procured me to affil the King your Father in his late Wars, but only your Love, Beauty, and good Grace; all which I have heard so generally commended, as now I confess report hath not feigned.

In sooth my Lord, *quoth she*, such vertues as you speak of, are heard to be found in me, but let it be as you please to alledge, yet no one is somuch bound to thank you as my self; for if the King my Father had lost the honour of the Battle, too late had it been for me to renew the Peace, falling into the subjection of the very worst Man in the World, to whom my self denied the request of Marriage, and here hence grew the War between my Father and the King of Pannonia.

So much good Madam, *quoth he*, did I hear before by the Governour of Enna, and the wife Lady Orbidente, who intreated me and my Company very Honourably at her Palace, and if in this Action I have done you any service, I account my labour well bestowed, and repute my self beyond all other in Fortune; having disappointed a Prince so contrary to the vertues and perfections, wherewith your gracious nature is accompanied; for a Man of so bad conditions ought to have sorted out one like to himself.

Indeed my Lord, *quoth she*, you have said the truth, notwithstanding, his evil disposed and deformed Body made me not refuse him, but his great defect of Virtue and honesty; for the Gifts of the Mind are to be preferred before those of Nature, yet was he acquainted neither with the one or other. Longer would they have continued in talk, but that the King commanded to cease the Dancing, because the Knights should go rest themselves in their Chambers, where

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more the Princess (breathing a vehement sigh from her forward Soul) gave the courteous good Night to the Knight without rest, who having devoutly kissed her fair white Hand, followed the King to his Lodging, and there committing his Highness to the favour of the Night, was by the two Princes brought to his Chamber, they both loving him as he had been their Brother, especially Zorian the youngest, who determined to accompany him when he left the Court, and to seek Adventures with him as a Knight-errant.
As each one thus departed to his Lodging, the Princess called Broantine to her, and enquired of him what, and of whence the Knight without rest was?

Madam, quoth Broantine, at this time I can hardly assifie you, yet thus much a dare assure you, as I understood by the wise Orbiconte, that he is descended of royal Linage, and one that I am especially bound to, having received unspeakable favours at his Hands.

In sooth, said the Princess, he may well be said to proceed of Royal Parentage, in that his ordinary behaviour declares no less; but do you know the cause of his coming into this Country, so slenderly accompanied, and by he entred a quarrel nothing concerning himself?

The cause (as I have heard) good Madam, quoth Broantine, was the renown of a Ladys Beauty, famed through the World to excel the fairest.

At these words, the Princess began bashfully to blush, seeing these Speeches agreed with those the Prince himself Spake, which increased the amorous fire already kindled in her Heart; and that did Broantine very well perceive, yet he dissembled as if he new nothing. So departed the Princes to her Chamber, and Broantine went presently to the Knight without rest, to whom he revealed his talk with Nonparelia, wising him to follow a matter so well begun, for there was hope of good success to be expected. The Prince embracing Broantine, gave him thanks for his kindly tidings; and the next Day happened a notable occasion, both to the Honour of the Knight without rest, and to assure him of the Princess. For Sul, Ccufin to the Giant Muzimalde, came and challenged

Palladine of England.

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challenged the Combate against him that flew his kin
man ; which the Knight without rest accepting, in open
Field overcame his proud Enemy, and thereby won the
especial good liking of the King and the whole Court.
yet was not this Combate fought without great dan-
ger, in respect Sulbern was a Man in Stature equal
Muzimalde, and two such monstrous adversaries, would
put an approved Champion to his tryal ; but though
the Knight without rest was very sore wounded, and
many times brought in hazard of his Life, yet at
length he bare away the Honour of the Field, and the
Head of his Enemy as a present to his Mistress. No
doth Venus lighten all her Lamps, and the religious
Lovers approach her Altars, offering up the incense
semblable affections ; she Triumphing in the Love of
brave a Knight, and he glorying in the only Dame of
Beauty ; the success whereof hereafter ensueth.

C H A P. XXXI.

How the Princess Nonparelia came to visit the Knight without rest ; what talk they had together. And how the wise Orbiconte came to the Court, who healed the Prince's Wounds he received in the Combate.

Very dangerous were the Wounds of the Knight without rest ; and therefore he was constrained to keep his Chamber eight Days together, in which time the Princess Nonparelia sent often to understand of his Health, and went her self (as opportunity served) to see how he did ; but that which most of all grieved these two Lovers, were, that they could not consern together so secretly as they would : For she never went to him without company of her Ladies, whom she would loth to acquaint with her amorous Desires. At length, as one desirous to be resolved of his Affection toward her, one day she withdrew her self into her Chamber, feigning to repose her self there all the Afternoon, having but two of her Waiting-Gentlewomen with her ; the rest were sporting in the Garden and Orchard ; from her Chamber she could go to the Princes Lodging.

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g, through the great Galleries unseen of any; where-
on the e accompanied with her two Damosels, she came to
Court e Knight without rest, finding no body with him but
dan Liboran, who generally through the Court was repu-
ual d dumb, he seeing the Princess, presently gave place
you walking to the Window with the two Gentle-women,
nous here with Signs and Gestures he devised with them,
, and they taking great pleasure to behold him, pitying his
yet imperfection, because he was of Stature comely, and
ad th gentle in Conditions.

No While they thus beguiled the time with Liboran,
igio their Mistress seeing she might safely confer with the
ne knight without rest, sat down in a Chair by his Bed-
of de, and taking his Hand to feel his Pulses, giving a
ne f great Sigh, thus spake.

Alas my Lord, Pity it is that honourable Kindness
ould be so hardly requited, and though your coming hi-
her hath benefited the King and us all, yet may you curse
ur Acquaintance, being bought at a Price so dear and
nig dangerous.

Not so good Madam, answered the Knight without
ed rest, I rather think the Heavens specially favoured me,
ndirecting my Travel to this happy Country, were it one-
but to see you sweet Lady, that mine Eyes might be-
nig old the rare Perfections, wherewith mine Ears could ne-
ain be glutted.

You speak your Pleasure of me my Lord, answered
sta Princess; but were I endued with those Titles
rye which you give me; yet are they far inferior to your
cievable Deserts; but leave this Talk my Lord, and tell
ert me how you fare? And how you feel your Wounds
we recovered? For nothing do I more desire, than to see
e w you well and free from danger. Alas Madam, quoth
ng, the Wounds I received in the Combate against Sul-
van, are nothing in respect of that I took when I saw
nb you first.

The Princess well understanding his meaning, yet
haesigning the contrary, thus replyed.

Why do you not then acquaint the Kings Chirur-
odons therewith, who are reputed the most skilful in
ill this Countrey? Tell them your Pain, and fear not,
for

for all Diseases are easily healed when they be soon taken in hand, and not suffered to enter the Body too far : Or if you will not declare it to them, thinking (perhaps) they can give you no Remedy, boldly make you reveal it to me, as to the most secret Friend you have in the World. And this I dare assure you, that if your Grief may be cured by human Capacity, my Aunt the wise *Orbiconte* can do it effectually ; and for her will I presently send a Messenger, who will not fail to make all possible speed hither.

The Knight without rest well noting the Princess's Words, was so ravished in Conceit, as he was not able to make answer ; but delivered many a bitter Sign from the bottom of his Heart, he lay as one confounded in a Trance. Why my Lord ? Quoth she, what think you on't Dare you not discover your Disease to me ? If you distrust me, I will bind my self to you by a solemn Oath never to reveal it to any living Creature ; but will keep it as secret as your dumb Friend that cannot speak ; nor shall the Riches of the World make me brake my Promise.

The Knight without rest would yet make no Answer, but still sighing, with wonderful Affection beheld the Princess ; who now changing her Colour, and with the Tears trickling down her Cheeks, continued her Speeches thus, Believe me my Lord, methinks (under correction) you do me wrong in fearing to bewray your Grief to me, I beseech you (if you bear me any goodwill at all) not to make your harm uncurable by default of utterance to your Friend, and consider that Silence is the Nurse of many Maladies ; where contrariwise, disclosing the same in time, the Danger is with ease prevented. The Words of the Princess, delivered with such zealous Protestations, and with so many gracious Offers, caused *the Knight without rest* (setting all doubtful Fears aside) thus to answer. Madam, seeing you have conjured me in such sort, and have solemnly promised withal, to conceal the Grief that torments me, and cannot be seen ; I will make known my harm to you. And as he would have proceeded, a Gentleman entred the Chamber, to advertise the Prince

that the wise Orbicoste was newly arrived, and that she came to visit the Knight without rest. As the Princess was going to welcome her Aunt, she met her at the Chamber Door, and coming in again with her after she had saluted her, she brought her to the Bed-side, the Knight without rest being not a little glad to see her, in Consideration of the Promise she made him at her Palace. Courage my Son, quoth Orbiconte, for e're three Days be past, I will make your Wounds whole and sound, especially that which toucheth your Heart. It is not to be asked, whether these Words pleased him or no; and she looking on his Wounds, Anointed them with a precious Ointment, which healed them in such sort, as in four and twenty Hours the Scars could hardly be seen; then merrily to her Niece she thus spake. Don't you hate this Knight, fair Niece, that hath kept you from marrying with the King of Pano-wilia? Believe me good Aunt, answered the Princess, I am more beholding to this Knight than to any Man else living; for he hath saved my Life and Honour: And may I any way recompence his Gentleness, he shall perceive that I will not be ingrateful: But while the King my Father laboureth to requite his Pains, let him be persuaed of my good will toward him.

Madam quoth the Prince, so continue me in your good Grace, I think my self better recompenced, if you have deserved any Recompence at all; then were I good resently created Emperor of the World. To brake off their Conference, a Squire came, who said, That at Supper Tables were covered for Supper; wherefore Orbicon and the Princess took their leave, and went into the great Hall, where the King and Queen stayed their com-living, who welcomed their Sister with marvellous Kindness, spending the Time of Supper with Repetition of many Matters: The Tables were no sooner drawn, but Orbicon seeing taking her Niece aside to one of the Windows, began to her in this manner.

Since my coming hither fair Niece, I have perceived that something torments you exceedingly; reveal the Gentle occasion thereof to me; and if I may stand you in any Prince end for your help, be well assured I will do it right willingly.

willingly. The Princess at these words was so astonished, as she was not able to shape any Answer; but shaking like a Leaf in the Tree, her Colour went and came very strangely; such was her Fear that her love should be discovered. And having stayed in this Quandary a good while, at last she persuaded her self, that her Aunt by her secret Knowledge understood her Grief, wherefore with the Tears in her Eyes she thus replied.

Let me intreat you good Aunt, to suffer me to endure my Mishap in silence, without constraining me to tell you from whence my Alteration proceedeth: It is Vertue in a Maiden to suffer patiently, and shame to bewray her own Thoughts, though every Hour addeth a world of misery, and burtheneth her Mind with more than common Cares, yet this would I have you to think, that my Extremities (as yet) have not stretched so far, but to make me skilful in judging of a Passion; from which heretofore I have defended my self indifferently, accounting it an Offence to Modesty; to hear so much as Speech thereof: Orbicconte desirous rather to encrease her Passion than any way to diminish it, thus recomforted her.

You do well (good Niece) in respect of your calling, to conceal the Torments you endure, and which my Art acquainted me withal, e're I came hither; for it is a sign of special Government, to be careful of disclosing such a Secret, as carryeth greatest Reward among all Women: But if you are so lively touched with Love, as your gentle Heart may be empaired thereby by means of the worthy Knight without rest, who hath done more for you, than all your Fathers Subjects could without him: You must understand, that this is a Disease common to every one, nor are you alone, the first that hath felt the Fury of this Passion; but many noble Ladies (bashful and right modestly govern'd) hath felt the Power of the God of Love who ruleth and commandeth when and where he plealeth. For this Cause expect the good Hour, and before your Infirmitie rancle too far, give Order and Remedy thereunto in the best sort you can. I think it not amiss, that make some Experience of Loves Authority; but you

you have let him enter too far within your Heart, than ever your very Soul is penetrated therewith: The best and most availing Counsel I can give you, is to practise some chaste and honest Mean, whereby to enjoy the Sum of your Desire; and so shall you prevent Infamy and Dishonour, which every Creature ought carefully to avoid.

Alas Madam, *quoth the Princess*, I know no mean more honest than the Marriage of him and I together; but how can that be compassed? Or what Honour is it to me to move any Speech thereof? He is a Stranger, unknown to me of whence and what he is, I am not acquainted with so much as his Name: Assure your self fair Niece, *answered Orbiconte*, that he is Son to a most vertuous King, as greatly renowned as any one in the World: And further I will tell you as concerning him, so you will promise and swear to me to keep it secret; for otherwise you shall put him in great danger of his Life.

Ah good Aunt, *quoth Nonparelia*, rather let me die ten thousand Deaths, then be the cause of any displeasure to him: Therefore acquaint me with his Estate, and I will be directed by you in all my after Opinions: But by reason that the King arose and went to his Chamber, their talk brake off, the Queen and her Daughter conducting *Orbiconte* to her Lodging: So remained the Princess pensive all that Night, and earnestly longing for the Morning, that she might end the talk between her Aunt and her, for further Knowledge of the *Knight without rest*; who likewise was no less forward in desire; because after Supper he had not seen the Princess and *Orbiconte*.

C R A P. XXXII.

How the wise Orbiconte told the Princess Nonparelia what, and who the Knight without rest was; and how by her means, Promise of Marriage passed between them.

*O*rbiconte being in her Chamber, was both pleased and somewhat offended; pleased, in that she had so sounded the thoughts of her Niece; and offended

ded, because she had not concluded her Tale concerning the Knight without rest. But no sooner was Morning come, when the Princess sent many times to know if her Aunt were stirring; and as soon as she was assured thereof, she went to her Chamber, where having given her the good morrow, *she said*, Madam, I have not forgotten the promise you made me yesternight; neither have I good Niece, *answered Orbiente*; therefore presently will I be as good as my word; so walking with her into her Wardrobe, and being none but themselves together, *she began her Discourse as fol-*

loweth.

Fair Niece, under assurance of the promise you made me yesternight, I give you to understand that the Knight without rest is a Christian, Son to the King of England, and his right Name is Palladine, given him in Honour of the wise Goddess Pallas. And I having foreseen ere the time of his Birth, that he should be the most vertuous and valiant Prince of his time, and the Children engendred by him, should very far excell all other whatsoever: I then make choice of him to be your Husband, seeing your Mother, likewise at that time great with Child, and she delivered of you six Months after his Birth. That mine intent might sort to effect, and to make you the onely happy Lady in the world, by enjoying a Husband the Paragon among all Princes: I sollicited him by Dreams and nightly Visions, yea by Letters and Messages in such sort, as by my means he travelled hither, desirous to see that rare Beauty, wherewith I renowned you beyond all other Ladies. And had it not been for my diligent Admonition, he had ere this time been married to fair Rosamond of France; where record remaineth of his famous Chivalry, as it doth in many other Places of the World: So that if my Judgment fail me not, I think him equal to you every way, and more worthy to enjoy you then any other. If you be deceived Madam, *said the Princess*, much more must I be then; for methinks it is impossible to find his Second; so you would have said had you but seen his valiant Combate with the Giant

Bulbern. If then *quoth* Orbiconte, you know so well what it is, he loving you as his own Life, and you him in like sort: I would advise you, with all speed to consummate the Marriage between you, albeit unknown to the King and Queen, and let me deal for their good will afterward. Alas Madam, *quoth the Princess*, herein would I willingly obey you; but that in Religion we are too far asunder: For that take you no care, *said* Orbiconte, in that before it be long, all your Fathers Kingdoms shall be converted to Christianity: Therefore boldly make promise to the Knight, that you will be baptised so soon as you come into *England*, he having first solemnly swore to marry with you, as well I know he hath no other intent. Herewith shall his Parents be well pleased, and yours hereafter likewise; for then and not before they shall understand, that this is your eternal Honour and Profit. *Ninparelia*, who desired nothing more then the conquest of his Love (and withal, the sweet benefit ensuing thereby) whom she had made Lord and Master of her Heart, *thus answered*.

I know Madam, that my honourable Preferment is the full of your intent; and that you will shield me from any Blemish or Reproach: I therefore commit all to your Discretion, and will obey whatsoever you command me. This Night then, *said Orbiconte*, shall you be assured of your lovely Knight, and holy Vows of Marriage shall be passed between you: Afterward, agree as you can your selves, for I will accomplish what I have promised: So went they both to the Princes Chamber, where they found him walking with Captain *Broantine*, one that knew the depth of his desire, yet ignorant what *Orbiconte* and the Prince's concluded. Many devout Courtesies passed between them, and *Orbiconte* taking the Prince aside, *thus spake to him*: You remember (my Lord) your Vow, when you called in a your self the Knight without rest, that you would never entertain quiet of mind, till you had found your imonly beloved in the World, to whom you were destined before your Birth: Now be of good cheer, for this Night shall you be resolved of the Lady, who be-

being free in affection from all other, doth honour you with the unspotted Love of a Virgin, esteeming of you as her Lord and Husband. No marvel if these New were welcome to the Knight without rest, who givin credit to the Words of Orbironte, Sealed many a sweet Kiss on the Lips of Nonparelia, as pledges of a full contract in the sight of Heaven, not to be recalled but by Death only. Short tale to make, Orbiconte that Night brought them together, and joyned their Hands with solemn and sacred vows, he to carry her with him into *England*, and she there to receive the faith of a Christian. And thus will we leave them in their amorous purposes, each comforting other with the arguments of Love: And now let us return to the Princes and Knights whom we left in *France*, *England*, and elsewhere.

C H A P. XXIII.

How the Prince Don Robert of Freeze, Surnamed the Knight of Fame, having taken his leave of the King Milanor of England, and Lydiseo the Prince of Hungaria, found a Knight Wounded to Death, and what happened to him afterward.

VOU remember how the Knight of Fame being vanquished, and sore wounded by the Prince *Palladine*, at the Jousts which *Casar* maintained for love of the Fair *Rosamond*, departed with *Lydiseo* of *Hungaria*, and crossed the Sea, into *England*, where they were graciously entertained by the King *Milanor*, to whom *Lydiseo* presented Letters from the Prince his Son, and another from *Landastines* to his Daughter *Florea*.

These two Princes having so journed a while in the Court of *England*, took leave of the King and Ladies, and afterward undered themselves in Travel, *Lydiseo* journeying toward *Hungaria* to see the King his Father, who (as he understood) was fallen into a very dangerous Disease. And the Knight of Fame, coasting through a part of great *Britain* and *Normandy*, went to *Burdeaux*, and from thence into *Spain*.

Being thus Landed in *Spain*, he travelled through divers

divers Forrests, till Night overtaking him, he was constrained to alight, while his Spaire cut down certain boughs of Trees, for his Master to rest himself upon; after they had laid themselves down, willing to sleep, not far from them they heard the voice of a Man, breathing forth many bitter and dolorous complaints, and as it seemed to them, he was nigh his end, for his Words faultred in the utterance, as wanting ability to deliver them, whereupon the Knight of *Fame* awaking his Squire said, dost thou not here one complain very greviously? I do my Lord, *Answered the Squire*, and belike he is in some great danger, I pray the then, *quoth Don Robert*, let us go a little nearer, that we may understand what he saith. So clasping on their Helmets and Shields they walked softly to the place where they heard the voice, when they might hear him continue his complaints in this manner.

Unhappy that I am, must I needs die by the traiterous Hand of him whom I trusted as mine own self? Ah wretch, why didst thou not tell me thy cruel pretence? I might be, I would have found means to have satisfied thee; or if thou hadst yielded me better reason, I might have desisted from my pursuit. Pursuits? Alas Madam, all the Torments in the world, shall not withdraw me from your gracious Love, nor death it self, which I fell hath already entred me? Oh monstrous Treason? Oh false dissembling and Traiterous Castilian Prince. What say I? Prince? if thou be a Prince, thou art one of the very worst that ever Lived

Ah my Lord, *quoth the Squire to the wounded Knight*, you may well believe and hold for certain, as I have said to you many times, that Love can abide no companion; so by the often coming and going of this Traytor to Madam *Minoretta*, he could not but seek to deceive you, and to frustrate the hope you had in her; all which you must now endure with patience, seeing we are all subject to Fortunes changes.

If Fortune then reward me with Death, *quoth the Knight*, justly may I accuse her of Treason, as one that procureth all the mischiefs in the World? Ah *Minorette*, *Minoretta*, what wilt thou say when thou hearest

of my Misfortune, I fear thy Love is rated at the price of thy Life. Herewith his Speech failed him, and breathing forth a vehement sigh, he yielded up the Ghost? O my God, said his Squire, what shall I do? Where shall I bestow the dead Body of my Master? If I return to the Court of the King his Brother, he will suspect that I have Murthered him. Ah sweet Lady *Minoretta* what heart-breaking will this be to you, understanding the death of my Lord, and the occasion thereof. The Knight of *Fame* hearing the sorrowful words of the Squire, and fearing he would depart and leave his Master in his Arms, thus spake to him, Tell me good Friend how did this mishap befall thy Master? The Squire was so amazed, when by the light of the Moon he beheld the Knight of *Fame*, and his Squire with him, both their Swords being drawn; as he was not able to return any answer, whereby *Don Robert* perceived, that the sudden sight of him affrighted the Squire, wherefore he thus spake to him again, Why dost thou not speak to us, my Friend? Doubtest thou that we come to do thee any displeasure? persuade thy self, that we will assist thee to the uttermost, and therefore fear not to bewray thy mishap. The Squire throughly resolved by these courteous Speeches, casting forth many bitter sighs into the Air, and trembling as the burthen of his grief gave cause, thus answered, Alas my Lord, right glad shall I reveal to you, the great misfortune now happened to my Lord, who (as you saw) gave up his Ghost between mine Arm, the occasion whereof grew in this manner.

My noble Master while he Lived, was Bastard Brother to the King of *Sicilie*, yet as dearly beloved of his Majesty, as if he had been his lawful Legitimate Brother, such was his vertuous and valiant behaviour; and for the King would assure my Lord of his entire good will and affection, he gave him the Signory of *Siracusa*, with all the Titles and benefits belonging thereunto. But my worthy Lord and Master, who was named *Don Fronel*, having about six Monthes since heard commended the excellent Beauty of *Minoretta*, Daughter to the King of *Portugal*; became so enamoured

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ved of her, as to compass the mean that he might see her, he craved leave of the King his Brother to Travel into France, as a Knight-errant, seeking after Adventures. Having obtained Licence for his departure, instead of going to France; he took the way toward Portugal, where being arrived, so well he made known his prowess at the Tilt and Turney, which daily he maintained in honour of the Princess, as the King entertaining him into especial favour; all the Lords and Knights of Portugal did the like, so that being well esteemed and honoured of every one, chiefly of the Queen and her Ladies, so well he could his Courtship to the Princess Minoretta, that he accepted him as her Knight, and favoured him above all other that made Love to her.

In this time came to the Court, *Don Galitreo* of Castile, who no sooner saw the fair Princess, but presently he was so esprized with her Love, as he was ready to die at her Foot, and therefore divers times made offer of his service to her, but she made no account thereof, declaring by her gesture and countenance, that my Master was the only Man in her thoughts. *Galitreo* from this time forward, conceived mortal hatred against my Master, yet dissembling his Villany with such Colours, as though he had been one of his dearest Friends. So that my Master being one day commanded by his Lady *Minoretta*, to go affil a distressed Lady, whom a cruel Gentleman too much wronged; the Traytor received opportunity to set his mischief abroach, for he being present when my Master took his charge, gave no show of contrary meaning, but no sooner had my Lord restord the wronged Lady, albeit with danger of his Person, by reason of certain Wounds he received in fight, and returning to the Princess again; but this Day as we came into this Forrest, where I unarmed my Lord to dress his Wounds the Traytor *Galitreo*, accompanied with Four more, disguised and well Armed, awating cowardly to take my Lord at this advantage, came to him with these words? *Knowest thou me Frionel?* If thou wilt save thy Life, thou must here solemnly swear to me, never to serve the

*Serve the Princess Minoretta longer, or hereafter to com
in any place where she is, My Master knowing the
Traytor well enough by his Speeches, yet marvelling
to meet him in this place, because at his departure he
left him in Portugal; notwithstanding he was so
Wounded and unarmed, boldly thus Answered? Rath-
er let me loose my Life, quoth he, and endure a Thousand
Deaths if it were possible, then I will forego the service of
my Mistress, but while I can lift my Sword, will
maintain her as the only Goddess of my Heart. By God
quoth Galitreo, but I will make thee sure thou shalt not
so drawing his Courtlar, and my Master, being then
Naked as you see, because I was attending his Wounds
he never left striking at him, till he saw him fall, when
both he and his Companions galloped away as fast as
they could. Trust me, Answered the Knight of Fame
thou hast told me the most monstrous Act that ever
heard of; but thou seeing thy Master so misused, why
didst thou not help to defend him? Alas my Lord
quoth the Squire, there wanted no good will in me, but
they that accompanied this Traytor held me with
such violence as I could not stir.*

*Well my Friend, quoth he to the Squire, here must
we rest our selves for this Night, because we know
not whither else to go, and to morrow shall we provide
for thy Master's Body, whose death I purpose to re-
venge, if I may finde the Man that so bloodily Mur-
thered him. Assure your self my Lord, said the Squire
that he is in Portugal with the Princess, because for
her Love he slew my Master, who reputed him one of
his dearest Friends. There never was so great Friends
quoth Don Robert, whom Love and jealousie could
not move to discord, and so for that Night they lay
down and slept.*



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C Leer Phæbus arising from the foulded Arms of fair
Thetis, the Knight of *Fame* awaked, and not able
to sleep any longer, by reason of his troubled thoughts,
leaving the Squires who as yet had not stirred; he
walked down to a River-side, where he met an Aged
Hermit, with an earthen Pitcher in his Hand full of
Water, and having saluted the old Father, demanded
of him, if any Town or Village were neer at Hand, or
any religious Church or Chappel, where a Knight
might be Buried, whom he had found slain in that For-
est. In sooth my Lord, *Answered the Hermit*, he is
not the first that hath been Murthered in this place,
nor I have interred Fifteen or Sixteen in my little
Chappel, which is kept with holy and religious de-
votion; where if you please, the Knight you speak of
may be Buried, and I will help to carry him thither,
or no other place is neer at Hand by two good
leagues and more. Good Father then, *said the Knight*
Fame, your gentle offer shall be accepted, the Body
not far hence, and little labour shall you take, for
is Squire and mine shall lay him on a Horse, and so
convey him to your Chappel without trouble. So
sent he with the Hermit to the Dead Body, and a-
taking the Squires, conveyed it to the Hermits Chap-
pel in manner aforesaid; where the Funeral Ceremo-
nies finished, the Knight of *Fame* rewarded the old
Hermit, and afterward mounted on Horseback all
ree, riding straight to *Toledo*, and passed the flood
ria, entred the Realm of *Portugal*, where they un-
derstood that *Galitreo* was then at the Court. *Don*
obert sendeth his Squire to the King, to request safe
duct for arrival at the Palace, which being b-
ined, in presence of his Majesty, he thus began.
Hither am I come, worthy Prince, to let you know,
at in your Court abideth the most Traiterous
and

and disloyal Knight as ever was heard of, and who
 (not four Day since) hath done such a deed in Spain
 as no one bearing Arms would have committed the
 like : By Treason and Villany hath he Murthered one
 of the most Valiant Knights in Europe, as I understand
 for never did I know the Man or see him, till he was
 Dead ; he being named *Don Frionel of Scicilie*, who left
 your Court by command of Madam *Minoretta*, upon
 an occasion best known to herself: Full well did I know
 the Man, *Answered the King*, but name him to me
 who flew *Frionel* in such sort as thou sayest, to the End
 I may cause him come and defend his cause ; and if he
 did it in manner thou hast declared, or else can bring
 any proof thereof, never shall he enter the Combate
 with thee, but justice shall be inflicted on him as so
 foul an offence deserveth. As for me my Lord, *An-*
*swe*red the Knight of Fame, I can make no other proo
 thereof, then by his Squire that served *Don Frionel*
 in whose Arms I saw the Knight breathe his last, and
 Dying, confessed that the *Castilian* Prince slew him
 by Treason ; wherefore my Lord, send for him, and if
 he deny it, here am I ready to avouch it, and by my
 Sword will make him confess it.

The King hearing him name the Prince of *Castile*,
 was greatly astonished hereat, for he knew not that he
 was absent from his Court so lately, and the Queen
 with her Ladies being present, were no less abashed
 but above all, the Princess *Minoretta*, who hearing the
 Death of her Valiant Knight, whom she in Love had
 made chiefest account of, immediately such sorrow
 struck to her Heart, as her Speech failing her, and a
 cold chilling Blood passing the conduits of her Veins,
 she leaned on the lap of her Governess, where falling
 in a dead Trance, all the Ladies had much ado to get
 Life in her again. But she being recovered, and each
 one placed as they were before, *Galitreo* was sent for
 to whom the Knight thus spake.

Believe me *Galitreo*, I always conceived well of you
 till now, persuading my self of your truth and discre-
 tion, that nothing in the world could move you so much
 as to think a bad thought, much less to commit any
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act of Treason ; but what I say, this Knight avoucheth, that in Spain you have done a Deed of Dishonour, where you being well armed and accompanied, untragiably set upon the noble Lord *Don Frionel*, he being naked and without defence ; then and there you cruelly murthered him, yea, for a Cause of no weight I understand. What Answer make you to this Accusation ? If *Galitreo* were then doubtfully surprized, refer to the Judgment of like bad-minded Men ; but having beheld the stern Countenance of the Knight of *Fame*, with counterfeit Reverence thus replied.

My Lord, not onely now, but at all times, Calumniators and false Accusers are easily found, the greater part of the Ancient Roman Histories are stored with Examples thereof ; but in the end, such Bastard brood of Detractors have felt the Desert of their lavish Tongues, and Innocency hath vaunted with triumph. This speak I in respect of this Paillard, who (under our Majesties Correction) hath falsly lyed, and as a wiser is to be esteemed : For the worthy Lord *Don Frionel*, was one of the dearest Friends I had in the world : Beside, I dare gage my Life that this false wretch knows me not, or ever saw me before this Instant. I believe well, quoth the Squire to *Don Frionel*, that this Knight had no Knowledge of you till now ; but I am assured that he hath spoken Truth, and so my Master confessed at his last Gasp ; that because Madam *Minoretta* favoured him, and despised you, therefore you wrought his Death in that cruel manner. Presumptuous as thou art, quoth *Galitreo*, dost thou think I fear to meet thee in plain Combate ? No, please my Lord the King, I accept thy Challenge, and having given thee the Due belonging to a false varlet, will follow the Quest of my dear Friend *Don Frionel* : Him may'st thou find dead, quoth the Knight of *Fame*, soon enough to thy shame, not far from the place where thou didst murther him, in a little Hermitage in the same Forrest, where I caused him to be interred, as his Squire, and my own are able to testify. Hereupon, the King called two ancient Knights, who haying heard the differnce between the Knight of

Fame, and *Galitreo*, he demanded their Advice in this doubtful matter. They thought it expedient, that the Combate should be granted them, to end the controversie of further Proof: Because *Fricnel* might be slain by the Accuser and his Squire, as by *Galitreo* that stood accused: Wherefore the King granted them the Combate at the Lance and Sword, as is common among all Knights appointing the Marques of *Villereal* and the County of *Marialne*, Judges of the Field. All this while the Princess *Minoretta* continued her penitive Monies, praying for the prosperous Success of the newcome Knight, and the Confusion of the Traitor *Galitreo*. On the morrow, was this Combate tryed, being fought on either side with exceeding Valour, as they both fell down foot to foot, that each one reputed them both for dead; but when the Knight of *Fame* Helmet was opened, and he had received the fresh Air, he came to himself again; albeit *Galitreo* was slain outright, and therefore condemned as foile in Fight.

The King glad of this happy Victory, intreated the Knight of *Fame* as he had been his own Son, causing his Chirurgeons to take care of his Wounds, and during the time of his abode there for his Health, the continual good Countenance shewed by the Prince *Minoretta* made him live in hope to obtain; but he was prevented by the King of *Navarre*, who sending his Ambassadors to demand the Princess in marriage, had his Request granted by the King.

The Knight of *Fame* seeing himself so infortunate in obtaining a Wife, so soon as his Wounds were thoroughly cured, took his leave of the King and departed, with intent after he had seen his own Country, to travel into *England* again, to be revenged on *Palladine*, for the Foyl he sustained at the Jousters at *Paris*; so mounting on Horseback, he took his way directly toward *Freezeland*: And not able to continue there any long time, because his conceived hate was such toward the English Prince, he travelled through *Scotland*, who meeting suddenly with *Simpnel*, and not knowing him, a Quarrel arose between

them, the Knight of *Fame* discommending *Palladine*, and vowed Revenge on all thole that durst take his Part, which *Simprinzel* undertaking, they fell from Words to Strokes ; and such was the good Fortune of *Don Robert*, as having the better of *Simprinzel*, he departed, leaving him there very sore wounded.

Now must I give you to understand, that *Mantleo* and the Knight of *Fame* were very near allyed, the Father to *Temoreo* the Duke of *Milain*, being Brother to *Don Roberts* Mother ; yet this Kindred being forgotten between them, or at least their angry Displeasure prevailing above the remembrance thereof, caused them (meeting together) to put each others Life in very great danger. And being afterward brought by their Squires to a Gentlemans Castle near at hand, where *Simprinzel* likewise lay for the Recovery of his Wounds, they had Knowledge of each other, when sorrowing their meeting was in such unhappy fort, with friendly Greetings, they excused all that had passed, riding with *Simprinzel* to the King his Fathers Court, where they were entertained as beseemed their honourable calling.

C H A P. XXXV.

How the great Turk sent his Ambassadors to the King of Aquilea, to request his Daughter Nonparelia in Marriage ; and what Sorrow it was to her, and the Knight without rest, when they heard the King give his consent.

ALL this while remained *Palladine* with his fair *Nonparelia*, in the greatest Pleasure and Delight that could be imagined, till Fortune, envious of their Success, sought to cross them with her wonted frowardness ; which *Orbiconte* by her Knowledge well perceiving, and now if she laid not to her helping Hand, all the promised good hap would be squandered for ever, to terrifie the two Lovers a little, *she came and brake it to them in this manner.*

It is a common saying, my good Friends, That Dangers foretold, hurt the less when they come to pass ; hereby am I to advertise you, that such a matter will shortly happen, as cannot but be to your great disliking ; yet be of good cheer, and endure it with resolute

ved patience, for I will prevent the effectual working thereof. But to hold you in no longer Suspence, know that this Night past I made a Figure, to understand thereby, if your Marriage were to be hindered by any contrary Accident; and I find, that a mighty Lord, even he that commandeth over all these Countries, will shortly send to request my Niece in Marriage, whereunto the King her Father will gladly give consent.

At these words the Princess fell in a swound, and the Knight without rest was marvellous impatient; but Orbiconte having recovered her, in this sort began to persuade her. Why? Fair Niece, do you dispair or doubt, that I cannot hinder the Marriage between you and the great Turk? Know you not, that I have done Things of greater Value then that? I never thought you had such Diffidence in me. Who brought Sir Palladine into this Countrey but I? And who gave you the Honour of his Love but I? And if I have been able to do all this, think you I cannot wade through matter of less moment? Quiet your self and fear not, but I will compas your Marriage to your own content, without displeasing my Lord the great Turk, or the King your Father, notwithstanding his Promise.

Alas my good Aunt, said the Princess, it is not for my Fathers ease, to purchase himself so great an Enemy as is the great Turk, who in three Days is able to ruinate our whole Countrey; and having so bad a Neighbour as is the King of Panenia, who doubtless would gladly joyn with the great Lord, in revenge of the foil he sustaine, I see no way to prevent fatal danger.

Why Madam? Quoth the Knight without rest, Victory consisteth not in Strength or Multitude, but in the Policy of the Captains, and Discretion of the Souldiers to pursue an Enterprize, as many Examples are left among Romans, Carthagenians, Athenians, and infinite other, where a small power hath prevailed against the greater, onely by the wise foresight of their Leaders, and withal, having Truth and Justice on their side. Let us, said the Princess, not stand upon Policy, or the Truth of our Cause, we cannot be more subtle or hardy then they are: And for our Right in the Matter,

what

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what reason shall my Father have to deny so great a Lord? Great, I may boldly say, because in all the World he hath not his Second, both in Riches, Puissance, or any thing whatsoever. Alas good Niece, said Orbiconte merrily, stands not on these doubtful terms for the case shall never be adventured so far; cast all your care on me, as yet (I think) I never failed you. So parted they to their Chambers, where the Princess remained in a Hell of Grief, such was her intire Affection to the Prince of *England*. And he likewise could resolve on nothing, for now he thought to request the Princess in Marriage, before the coming of the Ambassadors, persuading himself, that the King not deny him; then again he despaired of the matter, reputing himself unlikely to enjoy her, by reason of their contrariety in Faith and Religion, the King being an earnest Maintainer of the Pagan Law: Nor would this Imagination serve; wherefore he intended to steal her thenceaway secretly, and to carry her with him into *England*, while Orbiconte laboured at home to appease the trouble that might follow. In the end, he repos'd himself on the faithful promise of Orbiconte, and desired his Lady to do the like, because he had found her so just in all his former Fortune: But now are the Ambassadors come to the Court, where being entertained with great Pomp and Royalty, he that was appointed chief in the chiet Embassade, thus delivered his Message to the King.

King of *Aquilea*, the high and mighty Lord my Master being advertised of the rare Vertues wherewith thy Daughter is endued, hath sent me to intreat thee, that thou wouldest bestow her on him in Marriage; and in so doing, he vows himself thy Friend, and a continual Enemy to thy ill willers.

Herewith he delivered the Letters of Credit signed with the Hand and Seal of the great Turk; whereat the King no less joyful then amazed, that his Daughter should arise to so high Fortune, without craving any Advise in the Cause, thus answered, I thank my gracious Lord with all my heart, that he will so honour me with Request of my Daughter in Marriage:

And her do I freely give him, with all that is mine a his Disposing.

While all the Court were busied, *Orbiconte* cam with *Nonparelia* to *Palladine's* Chamber, and there concluded, that he shold on the morrow take his leav of the King, framing his Journey directly toward *England*, where the Princess and she would in short tim meet him; willing them to make no Shew of Sorrowa their Departure; but to resolve them assuredly, tha all her Promises should sort so effect. *The Knight without rest* did as he was advised, and albeit it was lon e're the King would give consent, because he loved him very dearly: Yet at length (with much ado) he prevailed, the Prince *Zorian* obtainig leave of his Fathe to accompany him in travel, because his Majest thought he could never have a braver Companion Many rich Gitts the King bestowed on the Knight without rest, especially one of the Courfers sent him from the great Turk, and other things needful to be use in travel; and thus he prepared himself toward hi Journey, reposing his Confidence in the wife *Orbicon te*, that she would bring his Lady safely into *England*

C H A P. XXXVI.

How the Knight without rest and the Prince Zoria departed from Aquilea toward England; and how the Knight without rest by the way, discovered himself to the Prince Zorian; who when he came into England was baptized, and betrothed to the fair Graciana Daughter to the Earl of Flanders; and the like unto Manteleo and Landastines to their Ladies.

EVery thing being in readiness for our Knights Travel, after all the ceremonious Congees at the parting of Friends, the Knight without rest, *Zorian*, *Brcantine*, *Liboran* and *Lycelio*, all bravely mounte in seemly Equipage; they leave the Court of *Aquilea* and toward *England* journey with all convenient speed the Knight without rest being especiall induced to thi haste, because he expected the promise of *Orbiconte* soon after wou'd follow him with the fair *Nonparelia*. Many worthy Adventures they had by the way, a defendin

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defending chaste Damosels from forced Violence, and helping distressed Ladies to their suborned Right; which growing to more tediousness then delightful matter, I have thought good to abridge, as loth to speak of any thing but what is worth the hearing.

When our Knights were entred the Realm of *Almaigne*, and the English Prince had made good Tryal of *Zorians* Love to him; one Night as they lay in Bed together, he entred into these Speeches, My Lord *Zorian*, the Friendship solemnly sworn between us, and the Proof of your ready Good will in all my Actions, will not let me hide one thing from you, which till this present I have kept with great Secrecy, both from the Knowledge of the King your Father and you, only by the Persuasion of the Lady *Orbiconte* your Aunt, to whom I am more beholden than any other living Creature: For in my Journey toward *Aquilea*, oftentimes did she preserve me from the danger of Death, and by her means I left the Court of the King of *England* my Father, by her promise that I should enjoy your fair Sister in Marriage, in recompence of some Service I should do to the King your Father; and this by her secret Knowledge she likewise told me, that all your Fathers Dominions shall be shortly converted to the Christian Faith, which I profess, and will do till Death. Then he recounted, how *Orbiconte* sent him the Shield he bare, and shewed the Sword whereon the Name of *Aquilea* was engraven, being brought to him by the enchanted Knight and two Damosels: He likewise declared how he enchanted his Name because he would not be known, and that *Liboran* only counterfeited Dumbness, being not able to learn the *Aquilian* Language; all the rest of his Travels at full he opened, his right Name, and whither he now journeyed.

In sooth my Lord *Palladine*, answered *Zorian*, such resolute opinion of your Vertues have I imprinted in my Heart, as though you be contrary to me in Love and Profession, yet shall not my good will slack, or I forgo your Company; but I would the time were come, wherein my Fathers Kingdom shall embrace Christianity, which I already begin to like so well, believing

lieving that your God is of greater Power then ours, as all our successful Deeds of Arms bear witness, that I e're long will become a Chirstian : Yet one thing chiefly doth displease me, that my Sister is promised in Marriage to my Lord the great Turk, which will be the occasion that my Aunt *Orbicinte* can't keep her word.

My Lord and Companion said Palladine, That I have your good liking in this Caule, in sooth it doth not a little content me ; but as for your Sister, there is nothing yet done but may easily be altered. Madam *Orbiconte* hath promised to content the great Turk and your Father, and in few Days will safely arrive with your Sister in *England*. I would we might find them there quoth *Zorian* at our coming, you may be assured I would not hinder your Marriage, but assist it to the uttermost of my Power ; for more account do I make of your Love and Friendship, then all the wealthy Possessions of my Lord the great Turk. And one thing will I intreat you faithfully to promise me, That the next Day after our arrival at your Fathers Court, you will take such Order as I may be baptiz'd in the Faith of a Christian, for I feel my Conscience that way earnestly addicted..

Palladine not a little joyful of this Request, promised to perform what he had desired ; so Sleep causing them to break off talk, the next Morning they were early on Horseback, and passing the *Rheine*, they entred *Lorrain* : Afterwary traversing the *Ardeines Luxenbourg* and *Liege*, they came into *Brabant* (from thence (after many Adventures ended) they crossed through *Flanders*, taking shipping at *Callis*, and in short time landed at *Dover* in *England*, where they stayed two or three Days to refresh themselves. Then coming to *London* to the Court, God knows what joy was there made for their Arrival, the King to see his Son returned, *Menteleo* and *Landastines* they long absent Friend, and the Citizens their young Prince whom they feared was lost : Let all their Joy be compared together, and think of what Efficacy so great a matter is, because Pen and Paper cannot disclose it. Palladine not unmindful of his passed Promise, acquainted

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the King his Father with the State of *Zorian*, how graciously himself was entertained in the Court of *Aquilea*, and how the Princes Sister was coming after with her Aunt, a Lady of incomparable Vertues and Graces, and her noble Brother renouncing his Paganism, desired to be received into the Fellowship of Christians, not being able to enjoy Peace in Conscience, till he were delivered of his Unbelief.

The King exceeding glad of this good News, caused such royal Preparation to be made against the next Day, as at a matter of such Solemnity is required: There was *Zorian* and his Squire christened, the King, the Queen, and *Palladine*, *Manteleo* and *Marcelina* to the Squire *Ligasto*. Returning from the Church to the Palace, there was ordained a sumptuous Feast, and *Zorian* well regarding the Ladies of *England*, among them all liked *Graciana*, Daughter to the Earl of *Flanders*; being then suddenly so Enchanted with her, as he secretly vowed never to love any other while he lived. *Palladine* perceiving his amorous Glances on *Graciana*, and noting the many Alterations of his Countenance, immediately knew what Disease he was troubled withal, which he desirous to mitigate, and to pleasure the Prince *Zorian* to his uttermost; the Tables being withdrawn, he took *Graciana* by the Hand, and bringing her to *Zorian*, thus spake.

My Lord and noble Companion, for my sake love this beautiful Lady, she is named *Graciana*; and you shall find her Nature answerable to her Name, to wit, gracious, virtuous and honest.

I promise you my Lord, quoth *Zorian*, You have done me the greatest Pleasure in the world, bringing to me a Lady so worthily accomplished, that I might learn to imitate her Vertues; which have pierced my Heart in such sort, as would she accept me to be her Knight and Servant, never should any other Lady have the Honour of my Love. I perceive well then said *Palladine*, That you are touched to the quick, do you twain devise together, and in the mean while, I will go talk with the Count her Father: So taking the Earl of *Flanders* aside, he rehearsed to him the manifold

fold Vertues of the Prince *Zorian*, and how intirely he loved his Daughter ; thinking it a great Preferment to her, if she joined with him in Marriage : Like Speeches did he use to the Queen his Mother who was Cousin *Germian* to the Earl of Flanders, and between them both handled the matter so effectually, as within two Days *Zorian* and *Graciana* were affianced together, their Marriage being deferred, because of Ambassador were gone to *Nirgalles* and *Milain*, to conclude the Marriages between *Landasines*, *Manteleo*, *Marcelin* and *Florea* and the Princes Father's consent obtained all these Marriages should be solemnly performed together ; but twenty Days being now past, and *Palladine* hearing no Tidings of *Nonparelia*, he began to wax melancholly, half distrusting the promise of *Orbiconte* ; yet did not this Pensiveness continue long, for she arrived soon after, as you shall presently perceive

C H A P. XXXVII.

How the Princess Nonparelia was delivered to the Great Turks Embassadors, and how by the Sorceries of the wise Orbiconte, the Ships were scattered, and whose Persuasions she used to the Mariners, who were very loth to Sail into England.

Within three Days after the departure of *Palladin* and *Zorian* from *Aquilea*, *Nonparelia* was honourably delivered to the Great Turks Embassador and with marvellous royalty conveyed on Shipboard accompanied with her Aunt *Orbiconte*, and a seem train of Ladies besides. The Anchors weighed and the Sails Hoisted, they launched into the deep, the Princess still fearful to loose the true owner of her Love, yet comforted by her Aunt, that in few Days they would see *England*.

Being entered the Mediterranean Sea, *Orbiconte* saw was time to set her practice abroach, and seeing the Pilots, and Mariners were all at rest, with a Book in her Hand she came upon the Deck ; where breathing her Charms into the Air, and filling the Sails with unhallowed Spells, the Winds began to blow terrible, and the Seas were troubled with wonderful roughne

that the Mariners awaked with the horrour of the
 Storm, awaiting every hour their utter destracted. In
 this Tempest the Ships were seperated so far asunder,
 as the Turks dispaire of ever meeting again, so that
 the Vessel wherein the Princess and *Orbiconte* were, by
 Day was on the Borders of *Scicilie*, and very near to
 the *Libean Promontary*, albeit the Pilot could not tell
 in what Country they were. Then *Orbiconte* calling
 the Governors of the Ship to her, and the Gentlemen
 appointed to attend on the Princess, in the presence of
 her Niece, *thus spake to them.*

You have seen my good Friends in what extream
 danger we have been this Night past, and I think
 there is no one among you, but is persuaded that our
 Gods have especially preserved us, yea, by wonderful
 miracle from Shipwrack, wherewith every minute of
 an Hour we were threatned. In like sort you may
 imagine that not without some secret and hidden cause
 we are cast into these parts, and scattered from the
 Ships of my Lord's Embassadors, hereby do our Gods
 evidently manifest, that Men, how strong or puissant
 so ever they be, cannot bring to end any intended en-
 terprize, unless it be ordered by their favour and
 direction, and here-hence ariseth the common proverb :
That Men purpose, and the God dispose. It is well
 known to you, that the King my Brother had granted
 in Marriage my Niece *Nenparelia* to our Lord the
 Great Turk ; but our Gods (from whose sight nothing
 can be shadowed) knowing what before was accorded,
 and concluded between her and *the Knight without rest*,
 whom you have seen in my Brothers Court, he being
 the Son of a mighty and puissant King, have apparently
 revealed, that their faithful promise to each other must
 not be falsified, promise (I say) of Marriage between
 them, wherefore my self am a sworn witness. In vain
 is in then for you thus to alleage, that *the Knight with-*
out rest is a Christian, and my Niece a Pagan : but let
 it suffice you, that our Gods will have it so, as you in
 short time shall see further experience.

These Speeches so throughly animated the Mariners
 and Gentlemen, as they promised to fulfill what she
 gave

gave them in charge, being certain that *Orbiconte* told them nothing, but what she had foreseen by her wonderful knowledge: and therefore passing by *Hercule's Pillars*, they entred the Ociان, directing their Compass toward great *Britain*: By the way they were set upon by Three Pirates, who seeking to take the Soyl of the Ship, slew many Gentlemen and Mariners, and when they were brought to the very hardest exigent, that they thought verily to betaken by the Pirates, Three English Ships came to their rescue, wherein the high Admiral of *England* was, who had been in *Portugal* with the King, to advertise him of the Marriage of his two Nieces, to the Princes *Manteleo* and *Landastines*. The Ships of *England* Encountred the Pirates, and after long fight, took them; then coming to know of whence the Ship was that had been so distressed, the Man that was sent to demand the question, was Capt. *Broantine*, who accompanied the Admiral in this Voyage. Joyful was *Orbiconte* when she beheld *Broantine*, and coming on Bord the Admiral, to whom *Broantine* revealed of whence they were, and that *Palladine* long expected their Arrival in *England*; it is not to be asked how courteously he entertained them, vowing to take sharp Revenge on the Pirates for their villainous dealing. *Broantine* declared to *Nonparelia*, the Health of *Palladine* and her Brother *Zorian*, how he was Christned, and affianced to the fair *Graciana* of *Flanders*; ; which News pleased her not a little, as also this happy and unfortunate Deliverance, which she verily thought hardly to escape with Life. The Admiral made them the best Cheer he could on Shipbord, and afterward committed them to the Charge of *Broantine*, to see them safely conducted into *England*; himself taking order for the Pirates Ships, which after he had ransacked as he pleased, he followed withal, as Wind and Weather gave him leave.

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C H A P . XXXVIII.

How the Princess Nonparelia and Orbiconte arrived in England, where they were royally entertained by the King and his Princess: And how Palladine bewrayed what had passed between him and his Lady, wherewith the King and Queen were well contented.

Having sailed with a good and prosperous wind, at length the Ships came on the Cape of Cornwall, and from thence to the Isle Benedict, where coasting as occasion served, leaving the Cape of Pinda, they took Harbour in the Isle of Wight, from whence Broantine sent a Brigandine before, to advertize Palladine how near his Lady was, the wise Orbizonte writing to him in this manner.

The Letter from the wise Orbizonte, to Palladine Prince of England.

These are to advertise you, my Lord Palladine, that by the Assistance of the highest God, my Niece Nonparelia and I are safely in the Isle of Saint Helena, from whence we will shortly set forward, according to the promise I made at your departure from Aquilea, having done my uttermost in your Cause for my Niece, who (as you know) hath refused the great Emperour of Turkie, making Choice of you above all other, in respect of your faithful Vow to her, made in my Chamber at her Fathers Palace, which I hope you will not now forget, considering what hath been done at your earnest Instance. Therefore if as yet you have done it) make the King your Father, and the Queen acquainted therewith, and as soon as possible you can, because I would see your Marriage perfected before my return to Aquilea, that I may credibly assure the King my Brother, what high good Fortune hath befallen his Daughter, as also the continual Honour promised by the Destinies, and not to you alone, but to your Isle hereafter likewise. Thus awaiting Opportunity to acquaint you at large with our Navigation, and what Dangers we have escaped on the Sea, as your Admiral Broantine can testifie, who delivered us from blood-thirsty Pirates: I cease, presenting hearty good will to you and my Niece and my self.

From the Isle of St. Helena, by your affectionate
Q. Friend Orbizonte. Such

Such was the Contents of the Letter, sent from the wise *Orbiconte* to the Prinee *Palladine*, which was presented him by one of *Broantine's* Gentlemen, as he was walking with the King and Queen, conferring on the Prepartion for the Triumphs at the Marriage of *Marcelina* and *Florea*. No sooner had he read the Name of *Orbiconte*, and from whence the Letter was directed, but he began to change Countenance marvellously, which the King perceiving, *said*, What News hath *Broantine* sent ye, that makes your Colour alter in such sort? The Letter doubtless is the cause thereof. In truth, *said the Queen*, I see the Letter imports great matter, let us understand what is contained therein. *Palladine* not daring to deny this Commandment, causing the Gentleman that brought the Letter to withdraw, *thus answered*, My gracious Lord and Father, this Letter delivers none but good News; the Sister to the Queen of *Aquilea*, and fair *Nonparelia*'s Daughter, are come to visit your Majesty; right welcome are they, *said the King*, and I will do them all the honour you may; but what may be the Kindnes, seeing our Realm is so far from *Aquilea*? Then *Palladine* declared the whole Discourse of his Voyage, how by the Advice of the wise *Orbiconte*, he had promised the Princess *Nonparelia* (after she had received her Christendom) to take her in Marriage, being accomplished with as rare Perfections of Beauty and Vertue, as any Princess in the whole World beside. Thou tellest me Wonders my Son, *quoth the King*; but why didst thou not sooner acquaint me herewith? Because I feared, *answered Palladine*, that Misfortune on the Sea might alter my Intent, or the promise of *Orbiconte* might be prevented by some other sinister Mean. Well my Son, *quoth the King*, I pray that thy Desires may have a fortunate end such Things as thou speakest of may come to pass; mean while, let us provide to receive these two Princes, and make them such Entertainment as their Calling deserves. Forthwith he commanded that the Palace should be adorned with most sumptuous Tapestry, and calling for the Vice-Admiral, willed him to prepare certain Ships that might go meet

the Ladies as they came, wherein *Palladine*, *Zorian*, *Manteleo*, *Landastines*, and many other great Lords were embarked : And being come to the Isle of *Tennet*, they espied the Ships sailing amain toward them, and entering among them, *Palladine* seeing *Orbiconte* aloft on the Deck, knew well where the Princess *Nonparelia* was ; wherefore going Aboard that Ship catching *Orbiconte* in his Arms, he thus spake ; Welcome good Lady into this Countrey, this day do you give me Life, and the only comfort I desire in this World : For had not your assurance at my departure from *Aquilea* persuaded me, I had ere this been consoled with the dead. As he was thus embracing *Orbiconte*, the Princess *Nonparelia* came forth of her Cabin, and with a sweet smiling Countenance came to him, saying, Have you not done yet my Lord ? I am not content that you give all the welcome to my Aunt, and allow me no portion thereof, I think I have deserved some Part. At these Words he suddenly leaving *Orbiconte*, embraced his Mistress with such zealous Affection, as neither of them were able to speak one word ; in which time *Zorian* and the other Princes had leisure to welcome the wise *Orbiconte*. During this time of Greeting and Salutation, they sailed on with so good a Wind, as in shor~~t~~ time they entred the Port of *London*, where this honourable Company were received with great Magnificence, the Citizens conducting them thorough the Streets with such Pomp and sumptuous Devises, as never was the like seen in *London* before. The King and Queen for the greater Honour of their Son, came to the Court gate to welcome the Princess, at whose rare Beauty as they did not a little wonder, so there wanted no kind of Courtesie, whereby their good will might at large be expressed. So walking on into the great Hall, there began again new shews of Entertainment, whereby both *Orbiconte* and her Niece perceiv-ed that the Court of *England* was incomparable for gracious Behaviour. While the King and Queen were conferring with *Orbiconte*, *Palladine* took his Lady aside to the Window, where she at large declared to him the Dangers sustainted in their Voyage, and their good

Deliverance by the Admiral of *England* and *Broadantise*. In all this time, *Orbiconte* had so prevailed with the King and Queen, declaring that this Marriage was fore-pointed in their Infancy, and should by her Means be ratified by the King of *Aquilea* her Brother, as they both promised, that so soon as the King of *Portugal* was arrived, who was sent for to the Marriage of his two Nieces, the Wedding should be solemnized at that instant likewise. Until which time the Princess shou'd be instructed in the Christian Faith, and be made partaker of that holy Sacrament, which is the Badge and Cognisance of all Christians; so should her obscure Thoughts be clearly illuminated, and the Marriage would be more acceptable in the sight of God. The King's Device was well liked, and the Princess herself willing to understand the Rules, which were so far different from her Pagan Profession; in which Exercise she had her whole Study and Delight, till the time came that she should be Baptized.

C H A P. XXXIX.

How the Princess Nonparelia and all her Ladies, were with great Pomp and Solemnity Baptized, and all the honourable Marriages afterward finished.

BY painful Diligence of divers learned Divines, the Princess was won to receive the Faith of a Christian, and all her Ladies likewise that came with her from *Aquilea*: So they being all attired in white Garments, were conducted to the Cathedral Church, in *London*, with such Royal Pomp and Magnificence as every Eye was set to wonder. Such was her stately Majesty in going, and her sweet Looks so effectual in piercing, as the most devoutest Mind was half ravished, yea double charged with the Baptism of these twelve *Aquileans*, *Manteleo*, *Landaftines* and the Queed were her Sureties at the Front, and divers honourable Persons for the Ladies, who changed none of their Names at *Palladines* Request. They were no sooner returned to the Palace; but 'News was brought, that *Don Roderigo* the King of *Portugal*, was come to *London*; which pleased the King so well, especially all the Lovers.

Lovers, whose Marriages onely for his coming, as I think the Riches of the whole World could not more content them. Roderigo thus arrived, is saluted by the People, embraced by the Brother, welcomed by *Palladine* and the other Princes, kissed so courteously by *Nonparelia*, his two Nieces, and *Gratiana*, Daughter to the Earl of *Flanders*, as he imagined himself in the like Place, as heretofore was feigned on the Isle of *Avalon*, and the Kingdom of *Feria*. On the Morrow was the Solemnity of the Espousals, and because the Kings, Princes, and great Lords there arrived, strove who should give place to each other: it was in the end concluded, that each Bridegroom shoule lead his Bride himself, therefore they went to the Church in this manner: *Nonparelia* was lead by the Prince of *England*, *Marcelina* by *Manteleo*, *Florea* by *Landastines*, *Gratiana* by *Zorian*, *Doronea*, Daughter to the Duke of *Rostock*, by *Broantine*, *Errinea* Dutches of *Rimandria* by *Liboran*. The Feasts at Dinner and Supper ended, the Masques, Mommeries, and other Pastimes given over: *Hymen* entred among them whose Comedy was so brief, as he used but one Act, and two Persons in the Scene, and that without any Auditors present, but those whom the Play and Parts concerned. But clear *Dyan* arising, gave Favour to some, and Offence to other; so for that time the Pastime ceased, because the Lords and Ladies came to give them good morrow, especially to *Nonparelia*: who in time they hoped to see Queen of *England*. She having with modest and amiable Gestures thanked them demanded of *Marcelina* and *Florea* her Sisters, how they fared, and how her Brother *Zorian* did with his fair Princes of *Flanders*? They all replyed, That Love that Night rewarded their long Travels, and *Venus* courteously favoured her Sons Proceedings: But we leave this to such as have made experience thereof, and now let us come to a matter long time kept in silence.

C H A P. XI.

What end the Adventure of the Statues had, namely that of the Goddess Cytherea and her Son Cupid: And the brave Tournament after the proof thereof, in honour of the Marriage of Palladine and Nonparelia.

IN Honour of this great solemnity, the Princes had concluded on a Tournament at Arms; which to behold, the Ladies of the Court put themselves in comly Equipage, when Palladine before them used these Speeches. *Fair Ladies you know how long I have been desirous of this day, to make proof how the Adventure of Loves Images might pe brought to End, namely, by one of the Race of the King my Father: And albeit I am not that happy Knight to whom it is destined, and whom the Heavens will regard with such favour, as in Beauty and firm affection to God beyond all other; yet will I not fail to hazard my tryal, being thus far assured, that in matters appertaining to a noble minde, no one hath beheld me inferior to any.*

As for this piece of Witchcraft, quoth they, her Beauty is preferred before Loyalty; therefore it must consequently follow, that he and she who should despoile these Images, must be the most fair and Loyal of all Lovers:

So such as had not exquisite Beauty, and Loyalty to be tearmed incomparable, were repulsed thence with such discontent, as the open foyl was more grievous then death to them. Palladine hereat throughly moved, yet more rejoicing at anotherstaul, then distrusting his own sufficiency; advanced himself, and proffering his own hand to the Torch, and the other to the Bow, the Images (making obeysance, and shewing amiable countenance to him) mounted up on high from him, which caused such a Laughter among the Ladies, as if they had seen a spectacle of greatest merriment. *Erinnea, Dutchesse of Rimandria, and Wife to Liboran, with Doronea Wife to Broantine, newly created Duke of Battanella, in their tryal, the Images turned their Backs to them; Graciana, Marcelina, and Florea had but little more credit, saying that the Images moved not from them.*

But

But now came *Nonparelia* to her turn, and her behaviour procured a general contentment; for Venus let her touch the Torch, and set the Crown on her Shoulder, but took it back again immediately; thereby prefiguring, that she being wedded, had now lost her liberty.

Whien they saw the adventure could not be ended, the Ladies betook them to their Scaffolds, and the Knights entred the Lists, to make better proof of their Fortune by Chivalry. *Landastine*, accompanied with *Broantine Mustiel of Rostock*, *Brunifort* his Brother, and *Orliman of Flanders*, with an hundred Knights more first entred the Field.

On the other side came the Prince *Zorian*, with *Lysboran*, *Durandel of Cleve*, *Grinday of Orton*, and *Sedonis of Suffolck*, with an hundred brave and courageous Knights; who at the sound of the Trumpets, Encountred each other with marvellous Valour: *Landastines* and *Zorian* Jousted together, being of such equal strength and hardy courage, as the victory could be gained on neither side; to cut off which controversies, a new assaylant entred the Lists, bearing in his Shield a golden Phænix, and upon his Armour a Coat of Crimson Velvet, whereon, these two Letters, S. S. were very thick Imbroidered in Gold and Pearl, the sight of this Gallant gave cause of admiration, and matter of value was expected to come from him.

C H A P. XLI.

Who was the new Knight of Phænix, and how he Encountred with Prince Zorian, Landastine, and several others, and what was the Adventure thereof.

REASON requireth, that this new assaylant should be known and the cause of his coming, lest otherwise you should misconceive of the matter, and so be deprived of the delight promised thereby: Know you then, that the Knight of the Phænix was the Prince *Cæsar*, Son to *Othon* the Emperor of *Rome* then reighning, and Husband to the fair *Rosamond of France*: wh^t hearing of the Honourable Triumph at the Marriage of the Prince *Palladine*, and the Adventute of the Statutes before the Court at *London* Travelled

Travelled thither, to win the conquest of the one, and credit of the other, that at his return to his best Beloved, he might obtain the greater grace and favour.

Cæsar being thus entred the Lists, and noting the brave Chivalry shewen by the Princess, stood still a good while, till he saw both the sides make offer of departure. But fearing to be reproved for his long stay, as though by cowardise he durst not try his Fortune, he first Encountred one of the Prince *Zorians* Knights, and threw him to the Ground with his Heels upward: Seven or eight more of them he served in the like sort, till *Llandastines* would needs deal with this Champion, but *Cæsar* met him with such violence, as both Horse and Man was sent to the Ground.

The Prince of *Norgalles* desirous to revenge this shame, called for afresh Horse and a Lance; and calling his Enemy to Joust again, as he made proffer to begin his career, the Prince *Cæsar* thus spake to him.

Good Sir be not offended with him, who hath saluted you with a courtesie common among Knight-errants; but enduring the same with patience, give the like to such as hazard themselves against you.

I feel no taste of courtesie, quoth *Llandastines*, in such greetings, and thou mayst happen to confess the same with him thou next assaylest, notwithstanding all thy bravery in Speeches. By proof said *Cæsar*, it shall be made perfect, a fierce assaylant shall be assured of a brave defender. So breaking of this contention, he gave the Spurs to his Horse against *Zorian*, giving him such a rough charge at the Encounter, as he was cast quite out of his Saddle.

In which time, *Manteleo* went to try his Fortune with tho Son of *Othan*, and many Lances were broken between them, yet neither able to dismount the other. Wherewith *Manteleo* being angry, and seeking by policy to prevail against his Foe, Lord *Cæsar* lifting up the Bever of his Helmet, imagining by the rich Arms of *Manteleo*, that he was the Prince of *England*, courteous reverence to him, thus spake:

Sir *Palladine*, perceiving that you know me not, nor the cause of my coming into this Country, and seeing

seeing you would proceed to the Combate, the Love I bear you, constraineth me willingly to discover my self, beside, very loth I am to loose the credit I have won already, and so provoke you to pleasure against me. I am your Friend *Cæsar*, Son to the Emperor, as ready to be commanded by you, as any other of your Knights in all your Realm of *England*. Of this peace was *Manteleo* not alittle glad, yet bravely dissembling the matter, he thus Answered:

Lord *Cæsar*, I am not the Man you took me for, but in respect of this exceeding gentleness, and the reverent duty I owe beside; I will proceed no further, but here give over all cause of Quarrel, and that your desire may be the more satisfied, I will bring you to the Man you imagined me to be; and likewise you shall know with whom you have now twice dealt without Advantage: My name is *Manteleo*, Son to the Duke of *Milain*, and Brother by Marriage, to the Prince *Palladine* of *England*. But the accustomed humours among new Married Folkes had charmed *Palladine* in such sort, as he saw not when *Manteleo* thus ventured before him; yet afterward seeing two Enemies so lovingly embrace, he marvelled who the Knight of the *Phænix* should be; at length these two pacified, came toward the Prince, the Emperor's Son, thus spake to him:

Sir *Palladine*, the courtesie shwon me by the Prince of *Milain* your Brother, hath delivered me from great trouble, enforcing me to forbear Arms, to entertain him instead of your self. The happy Bridegroom are you to fair *Nonparelia*, whose praise's far above the Eagle in height; nor can I forget your famous Chivalry, performed in defence of her Portrait, when you conquered in *France* the proud *Zarcane*, her worthy servant that brought her Figure thither.

I cannot deny my Lord, Answered *Palladine*, but the representation of my Lady's Beauty, hath made me conqueror in divers slender enterprizes, won from such as had no ability to keep them, wherein if I have deserved any report, as Friends are easily intreated to commend one another; far inferior are they to the fair

fair Rosamond, and those Adventures that noble Cæsar hath accomplished for her.

I see well my Lord, quoth Cæsar, that you will bind me to you in such sort, as I shall have no mean to compass the least part of gratification; but let us end this needless talk, and go see the rare creature, whose vertues hath allured thither so many brave Gallants. So walked they to the Palace, where the King entertained Cæsar very royally, and all the Ladies with exceeding Courtesie, Landastines and Zorian doing the like, nothing ashamed that the Emperor's Son had the honour of the Tourney.

C H A P. XLII

How Cæsar returned to his fair Rosamond, Landastine, and Manteleo likewise into their Countries; and created the Birth of Florano the Prince of England, Son to their Palladine and Nonparelia.

Cæsar being thus welcomed in the Court of England, both by the Lords and Ladies, especially Palladine, who renewed his foreign Communication with Cæsar, and the Evening being spent in Masque and brave Devises, only to honour the Emperor's Son, at length they all betook themselves to their Chamber.

On the morrow, Cæsar came to the Ladies, desirous first to see them try his fortune at the Statues, which he persuading himself able to finish, was disappointed with a shameful Repulse, the Grief whereof so offendeth him, as that day he secretly departed from the Court, not bidding the King or any one adieu. The day following, as Palladine was walking in the Garden with the King, he entred into these Speeches.

My gracious Lord and Father, having granted me, to marry with the Lady, whose vertuous Qualities deserved a much better Husband, I greatly doubt, before the King her Father, being ignorant of our former Contract, will find himself so aggrieved hereat, that he will seek revenge as Kings are wont to do, which in plainer Terms, is by the Sword. To prevent the danger imminent in this case, our Friend Lydiseo being now Duke of Hungaria, through whose Dominions he must needs pa-

ass. I think it not amiss to advertize him hereof, that
we may there offer resistance, while we provide here
our Men and Munition in readiness.

My Son, answered the King, seeing the Marriage is
accomplished, it is too late to be blamed, or now to
use Speeches in this behalf, which are but frivolous
and unprofitable. I pray thee therefore, reserve to
thy Children, (if thou happen to have any) a future
the Peace, without any Cause of War or Molestation; and
well hast thou advised us, as concerning our beloved
Brother the King of Hungaria, to whom within these
Days, I will send mine Ambassador. Mean while
our Sons of Norgalles and Milain, shall have all things
ready to depart when they please, as loth to hinder
their good Determination, or any thing that may be
for thy Quiet and Surety.

The Ambassador for Hungaria being dispatched, con-
ducted Manteleo and his Lady to Milain, where he
all lett this married couple so cumbered with Provision for
War, as they not forgetting any part of their amorous
Desires, e're ten Months were past, Marcelina was de-
livered of a goodly Son, named Hester of Milain, imi-
tating his Father in deeds of Chivalry, yet being the
first of that Name that ever wan honour in the Field.
If Manteleo was welcomed with great Joy by his Fa-
ther and his Subjects, Landastines was not inferior to
him when he entred Norgalles, where the old King Har-
yon his Father worthily entertained him, being so glad
of his good Fortune, as having embraced and kissed the
Princess Florea; the Tears trickled down his white

Beard with inward conceit of Joy. Ah my Son, quothe
me, How much are we bound to thank the God of Hea-
ven, for this especial Sign of his Grace and Favour?
How am I and mine likewise continually to rejoice,
that our Tribute to the Crown of England is thus free-
ly forgiven us? In a happy Hour was this Marriage
concluded, that not only bringeth a continual League
of Peace, but disburtheneth us of a Payment trouble-
some to our Countrey.

Landastines being thus honoured, and put into the
full possession of the Crown of Norgalles, soon after
made

made the King his Father a Grandfire, by the Birth of *Den Celidon* his Son, to the no little Joy of all his Subjects. The like good hap had the Prince *Palladine*, to honour the aged King *Milanor* withal : *Nonparelia* being delivered of the young Prince *Florano*, at whose Birth were many good Fortunes prognosticated, to which, the Citizens of *London* in sign of their rejoicing, caused Bonfires to be made in the Streets, and the Bells were rung Day and Night during the space of a seven night.

All things being come to so good effect, and the married Lovers in their own Countries, the wise *Orbicon-te* would now likewise take her leave ; for a mighty Griffon as red as Blood, came flying from the Air into the Palace, which she laying hold upon, came before the King *Milanor* and the Queen, and to *Palladine*, framed her Speeches in this manner.

My noble Nephew, I beseech you as you love your honour and renown, and are desirous to make it immortal, that you will cause your young Son to be carefully nourished ; assuring you, that his deeds shall be correspondent to his name, nourishing above all the Knights of his time, he being the only flower that ever grew in *England*. And not only shall he be famous for deeds of Arms and Chivalry, but virtue and loyalty he shall have in such commendation, as no Lady in the world shall be found worthy of his Love, but *Pamphilia* Daughter to the Emperor of *Greece*, as yet unborn. Florano shall love loyally this Lady, in his love he shall be so secret, sure, and well advised, and she like to him in all these gifts; as through the world they may not be equalled. To him and her, are the adventures of the Statues reserved, let none therefore seek before that time to obtain them. And now will I to *Aquilea*, to confirm your peace with the King my Brother, and lay down order for his revolt to Christianity. Her speeches thus ended, and friendly embracings on all sides, she cast herself on the Griffons back, and mounted into the Air, left *England*, and is gone toward *Aquilea*. With this marvellous accident we mean to pause, and here conclude our long Labour.

F I N I S.

